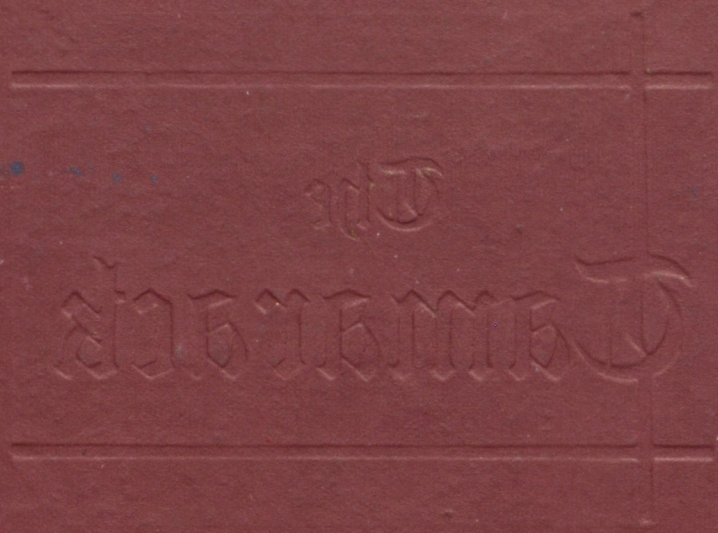


The
Tamarack



T H E T A M A R A C K

T H E T A M A R A C K

Fred Hyer (I suppose you all be
principal somechik west of Long
Edith L. Greenberg & Joyce
the good morning
Good Luck, Ronald, & Jack P. Butler

The Tamarack

To real student of Algebra - M

Bernice E. Fontanille

To one of the smartest wigs - students:

Bucke Trivers - Ronald

Yours till

The kitchen sink
Silber & Co.



May we meet some place for
lunch next term?

Goodbye.

To an old friend Hope Van in some
of your classes in g the year

To one Ronald from

With love
I used to

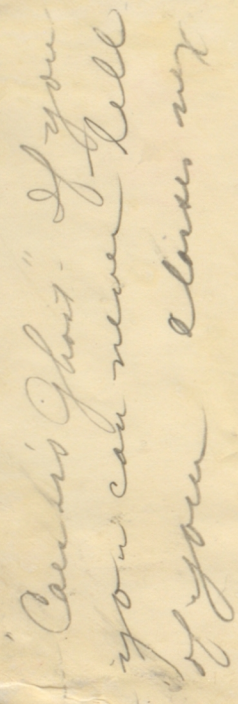
that I had a good man

North Central High School
January, 1926

1 Cen. Lane

P.S. Don't take as serious

[Faint handwritten notes and a decorative border at the bottom of the page.]



Boanodon
(Physicis sylvestris)

Thelma B. [unclear]
Reg. III - 5
Physics I - 6-7

To a very nice fellow
would like to see you
better member the
into of debating the

Dear Mr. Kennedy:

If you try to pull any tricks
again like you did with
my Tamarack, somebody is
going to get in trouble.

Dedication	4
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Class Officers	9
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Clarence Karlene

Ed. Pavon.

John White to A good old sport in MC
York on a re-else
anyhow

I think you are a real fellow Pol. ind.
Expect to hear of you.

Herbert Gilchrist

Well Ronald I wonder if Mr. Cudde
throwing is done some at you.
Don't think so anyway
Beth Loomer 121

*Wrote to the children
 you can see you*

North Central Executives



Frederic G. Kennedy, Principal
John Shaw
 Miss Tyler, Retiring Secretary
 Miss Wiedeman, Secretary
 Miss Taylor, Asst. Secretary
 Miss Immisch, Attendance Clerk

THE TAMARACK

North Central Faculty

Fall, 1925

FREDERIC G. KENNEDY Principal
 JOHN A. SHAW, JR. Vice Principal
 MISS JESSIE TYLER Secretary
 MISS FLORENCE TAYLOR Assistant Secretary L. C. BRADFORD Boys' Advisor
 MISS ELEANOR IMMISCH Attendance Clerk MISS JESSIE GIBSON Girls' Advisor
 MISS NELLE WILSON Vocational Director

ENGLISH

Miss Emma E. Clarke, *Head*

Miss Alice M. Bechtel Miss Jessie A. Powell
 Miss Grace Campbell Miss Mabel Sammons
 Miss Nellie M. Catton Miss Ruth E. Sawyer
 Miss Ruth Cronk Mrs. Anna B. Sayre
 Miss Louisa E. Grebe Miss Inis Williams
 Miss Dora Leavitt L. C. Bradford
 Miss Jeannette Maltby Hobart E. Rowlands
 Miss Christine McKae Miss Hulda Schweer
 Mrs. Hazel Moore Miss Ruth Winkley
 Mrs. Florence Parish

COMMERCIAL

A. O. Strieter, *Head*

Miss Anna E. Duffalo Miss Nellie C. Stone
 Mrs. Frances Immisch E. H. Fearon
 Miss Lillian Robinson Harry L. Crisp

HOUSEHOLD ARTS

Miss Carrie Hitchcock, *Head*

Miss Bessie Graham Mrs. Della Darknell
 Miss Agnes McHugh Miss Emma Dalquest
 Miss Grace Baker

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Miss Elsa Pinkham, *Girls' Phys. Training, Head*
 Miss Carrie Brown Miss Eleanor Hyslop
 J. Wesley Taylor, *Boys' Phys. Training, Head*
 John B. Friel Charles J. Whiteside

MANUAL ARTS

M. C. Smith, *Head*

G. E. Berg J. A. Straughan

BOOKROOM CUSTODIAN

Miss Esther Gerhardt

STUDY HALL

Mrs. Clara Cowley Mrs. Hermine Baylis
 Mrs. Cornelia Manley

LANGUAGES

Miss Margaret Fehr, *Head*

Miss Bertha Boehme Miss Helen McDouall
 Miss Bertha Comings Miss Belle Wynne
 Miss Jean McPhee Miss J. Adella Hermann
 Miss Helen M. Prince Miss Violet Starkweather
 Miss Mary S. Evans

HISTORY

T. O. Ramsey, *Head*

Miss Catherine Bemiss A. J. Collins
 Miss Mabel Clayton W. L. Bruehlman
 Miss Neva Wiley Charles A. Chandler

MATHEMATICS

W. W. Jones, *Head*

Miss Helen Barnham J. O. Ecker
 Miss Edith Greenberg Clyde Myers
 Miss Ida Mosher P. H. Nygaard
 Miss Flossie Folsom Miss Alice A. Ewing

SCIENCE

W. C. Hawes, *Head*

Miss Lynda Mueller T. A. Bonser
 L. A. Doak Frank Roberts
 R. S. Sanborn Clarence Zimmerman
 W. Endslow J. H. Berry
 L. E. Sloanaker Paul H. Neuman
 A. L. Smith

LIBRARY

Miss Lucile Fargo, *Head*

Miss Jessie Brewer Miss Madge Harmon

PRINTING

Ernest E. Green, *Head*

Robert E. Green

MUSIC

C. Olin Rice

FINE ARTS

Miss Lillian Stowell, *Head*

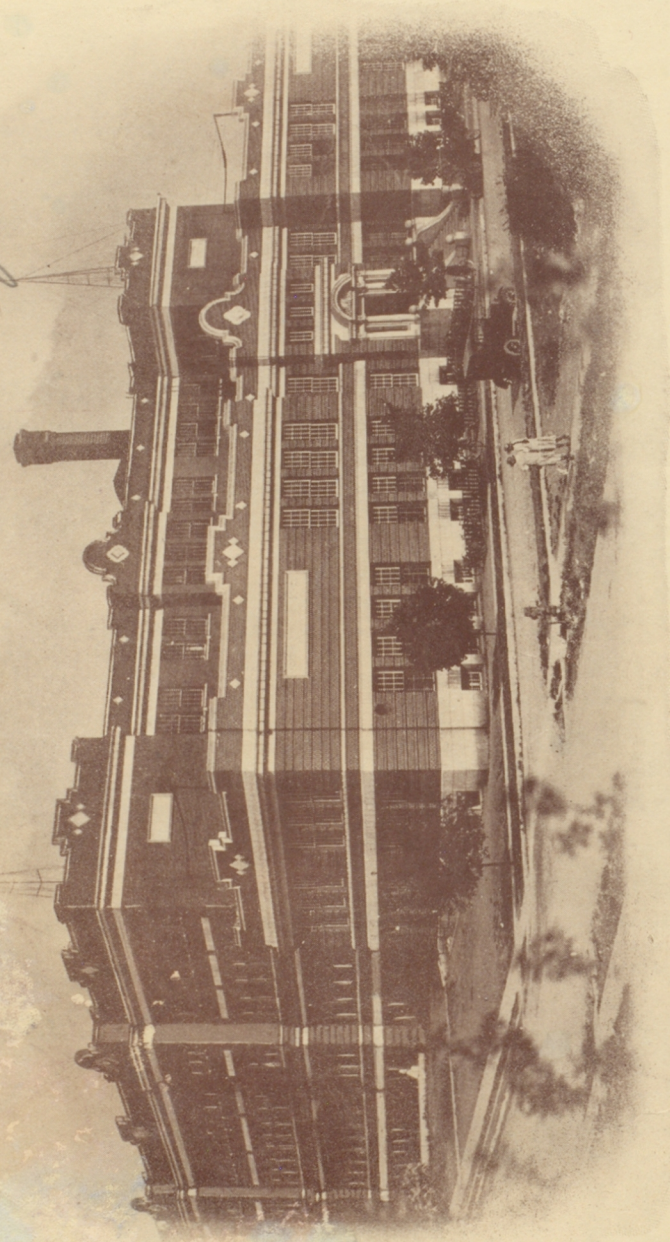
Miss Caroline Riker

that Ronald
 the champion
 the champion

that you
 perhaps well

Margaret E. Kelly

you will the Row
 you will the Row



Fred W. Liddy — Well, Kennedy, were going to have
 a real club next semester — if you stay

THE TAMARACK

To a bunch of a fellow. Lots of
Seniors *sincerely to you in the*
and in life - Best regards
from Steve Libby



Kenneth C. Davis

Believe me, Ronald,
you sure don't want
to quit debating. You did
exceptionally well this year considering the
fact that you have had very little experience.
Don't give up, & you'll be on the team soon.

with
in the

the page 3-4
John, with me

[Faint, illegible handwriting and scribbles covering the lower half of the page, possibly including names like "John" and "with me"]



Delbert Gildersleeve
President



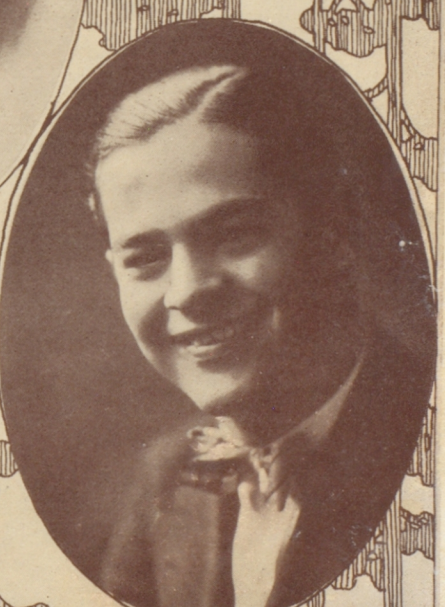
Dorcas Leslie
Vice President



T.O. Ramsey
Director



Florence Davis
Treasurer



Norman McGinty
Secretary

JAN '26
SENIOR A
CLASS OFFICERS

Isabel Benson



LUCILLE MARY DODD
General Course

Class Play
Masque Club
Vice President, '25
Glee Club
"Paul Revere's Ride"
"Near to Nature's Heart"
"Spring Time"
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"The China Shop"
Girls' League
Entertainment Department
Chairman, Dramatic Committee, '25
"How a Woman Keeps a Secret," Le
Pep Carnival, '24, '25

R. PHILIP DANIELS
General Course

Engineering Society
Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25
Band, '22

IRENE MAY BOLLONS
Scientific Course

THEODORE PHILIP GOTTWIG
Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
News Editorial Staff
Managing Editor
Tamarack Staff
Associate Editor
Mathematics Club
President, '25

DORA KRATZER
Commercial Course

Girls' League
Honor Roll
Room Representative, '23, '24, '25
Spanish Club
Typing Award

RICHARD G. MCBROOM
Scientific Course

News Editorial Staff
Band, '22, '23, '24, '25
Traffic Squad
Grub Street Club
Boys' Federation
Vocational Committee

RUBY CORNELIA RYAN
Commercial Course
Girls' League Honor Roll

GEORGE M. JEMISON
Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Class Play
Mathematics Club
Treasurer, '25
Scriptorian Society
Secretary, '25
News Editorial Staff
Boys' Federation
Placement Committee
Welfare Committee
Grammar School Relations Committee
Tamarack
History of News Committee

HELEN R. JONES
Commercial Course

Associated Student Councils, '25
Girls' League
Central Council, '23
Typing Award

KATHRYN PEARL SCHELLENGER

General Course

Class Play, Lead
Advertising Manager
Masque Club
News Editorial Staff
News Business Staff
Tamarack Staff
Advertising Manager
Girl Reserves
Editor, G. R. Paper, '25
Reporter, '24, '25
Debating, '25

FREDERIC FINCH

Scientific Course

News Editorial Staff
Chairman, Class History Committee
Boys' Federation
Chairman, Publicity Committee
Pep Carnival, '24

EDNA GERHARDT

Commercial Course

Underwood Medal
Girls' League Honor Roll
Gym Exhibition, '25

W. ARTHUR PERUSSE

General Course

Entered from Lewis and Clark

MARGARET PARDON

Home Economics Course

Girls' League Honor Roll, Three Times
Gym Exhibition

W. EUGENE LANGFORD

General Course

Delta Club
Engineering Society
Golf Club
News Business Staff, '22, '24, '25
Tamarack Staff
Circulation
Operetta
"The China Shop"
Stage Manager
"The Fortune Hunter"
Class Play, Lead
Stage Manager
Stage Crew, '20, '21, '22, '23
Boys' Federation
Drum Major, '24, '25

MILDRED J. MITCHELL

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
President, '25
Vice President, '25
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Central Council, '23, '24, '25
Associated Student Councils, '23, '24, '25
Vox Puellarum
Basketball, '22, '23
S. P. Q. R.
Secretary, '24
Class Prophecy Committee

JOHN MULL

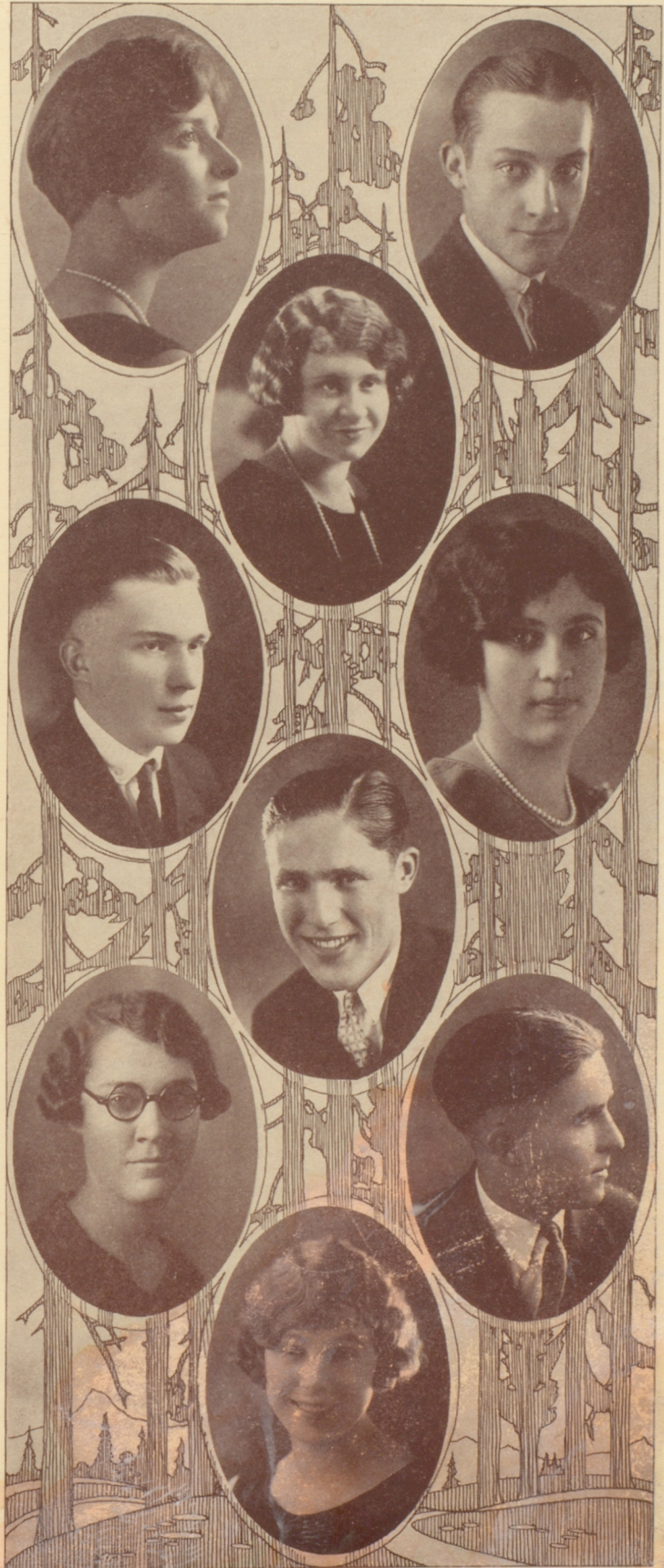
Commercial Course

Engineering Society
Locker Squad, '24
Fire Squad, '23
Boys' Federation

HARRIETTE TYLER

Commercial Course

Girl Reserves
Gym Exhibition





HOWARD DOUST

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Commencement Speaker
News Editorial Staff
Editor in Chief
Tamarack Staff
Boys' Federation
Personal Service Department, Head
Chairman, Scholarship Committee
Band, '24, '25
Scriptorian Society
President, '25
Vice President, '24
Grub Street Club
Vice President, '24
Grand Scribe

VIRGINIA LEE HUNTER

Home Economics Course

Girl Reserves
Gym Exhibition, '25
Style Show, '25

SHIRLEY W. GALLEMORE

Commercial Course

MILDRED DORCAS LESLIE

General Course

Student Conduct Board, '25
Associated Student Councils, '23
Girls' League
Dress Regulations, '24
Honor Roll, Four Times
Decoration Chairman, Pep Carnival, '24
Assistant Manager, Pep Carnival, '25
Vox Puellarum
Vice President, '25
Art Club
President, '25
Vice President Senior A Class
Christmas Program, '24

ALBERT SCHIMKE

Scientific Course

LOUISE WALDEN

Commercial Course

Entered from Lewis and Clark, Sept. '22
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League Honor Roll
Camp Fire Girls
Underwood Medal

HAROLD R. HANSEN

Scientific Course

News Staff
Locker Squad

FLORENCE KENNEY

General Course

NEIL McLAUGHLIN LAMSON

General Course

Baseball, '24, '25
Delta Award, '24
Captain, '25
Football, '25
Delta Club
Scribe, '23
Junior Grand Master, '24
Senior Grand Master, '25
Senior B Class President
President, Student Conduct Board
Circulation Manager of News, '24
Tamarack Staff
Circulation Manager
Boys' Federation
Financial Secretary, '23
Athletic Board, '24

THE TAMARACK

HAL R. DIXON

General Course

Entered from Lewis and Clark, '22
Class Play
Operetta
"The China Shop"
Tamarack Staff
News Editorial Staff
Tennis, '24, '25
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee, '22
Vocational Committee, '23
Publicity Committee, '25
Rooters Club

DOROTHEA ISABEL DODGE

General Course

Pep Carnival, '21, '23
Girls' League
Chairman, Music Committee
Glee Club
"Paul Revere's Ride"
Tamarack Staff, Advertising

DONALD STUDELSKA

General Course

MILDRED SAILAND

Commercial Course

WEBSTER McCARTY

General Course

Entered from Almira High School
Delta Club
Engineering Society
Paddle Squad
Football, '22, '23, '24, '25
Baseball, '23
Water Polo, '22, '23

GRETCHEN LUPPERT

Scientific Course

Class Play
Vox Puellarum
President, '25
Vice President, '25
Critic, '24
Girls' League
Central Council, '24
Chairman, Etiquette Committee
Associated Student Councils, '24
Secretary, Student Conduct Board
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack, History of News Committee,
Chairman

FORREST M. DANIEL

General Course

Class Play
Delta Club
Masque Club
President, '24
Treasurer, '23
Grub Street Club
President, '23
Secretary, '23
Treasurer, '22
Operettas
"Marriage of Nannette," Lead
"The China Shop," Business Manager
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Fire Squad

MARY E. NORMAN

Commercial Course

Hiking Emblem
Girls' League Honor Roll
"The China Shop"

JOHN McINNES

Scientific Course





FLORENCE IRENE BROWN

General Course

Class Play, Lead
Girls' League
Big Cousins Committee, '24, '25
Pep Carnival, '24, '25
Chairman, Shows Committee, '25
Class History Committee
Baseball, '25
Style Show, '24

GURNIE RICHARDSON

Scientific Course

Grub Street Club
News Editorial Staff
Boys' Federation
Welfare Committee
Checking Committee
Class Prophecy Committee

ALICE WALKER

Commercial Course

Girls' League Vocational Department
Camp Fire Girls
Girl Reserves
Gym Exhibition

HELEN MELISSA WELDON

Home Economics Course

Sans Souci
President, '25
Mathematics Club
Amphion Society
Radio Programs
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
Chairman, Outside Entertainment
Committee, '25
Philanthropic Committee
Style Show, '25

QUENTIN COFFIN

General Course

Orchestra, '24, '25
Banking
Track, '25
Baseball, '25

EBBA CARLSON

Commercial Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Art Club
Girls' League Honor Roll
Typing Awards

MELVIN SOHNS

Commercial Course

Boys' Federation
President, '25
Financial Secretary, '25
North Central Bankers' Association
President, '25
Vice President, '25
Delta Club
Associated Student Councils
Athletic Board, '25
Basketball, '23, '24, '25, '26
Delta Honor Award, '24
Baseball, '23, '24, '25
Pep Carnival

RUTH MAY SCHAEFER

Home Economics Course

Girls' League Honor Roll
Camp Fire Girls
Secretary, '24
Treasurer, '23
Style Show, '25
Art Club

HUGH DONOVAN

General Course

LAWRENCE WELDON SCHIMKE

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Tamarack Staff
Editor in Chief
News Editorial Staff
Declamation Against Walla Walla, '22
Debate
Ahlquist, '23, '25
League, '23, '24, '25
Medal Winner, '25
Against Lewis and Clark, '25, '26
Lincolnian Debating Society
Vice President, '25
Secretary, '24
Latin Club

LEONORA BOETTCHER

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Two Times
Gym Exhibition, '25

GEORGE GRAHAM

Scientific Course

BYRDIE VIRGINIA RIGGIN

General Course

ROBERT GESCHWINDER

Manual Arts Course

Rifle Club
Vice President
Mathematics Club
Grammar School Relations Committee

RUBY E. FLEMING

Scientific Course

Completed Course in Three and One-Half Years
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Bronze Emblem
Big Sisters Committee
Girl Reserves
Glee Club
"Paul Revere's Ride"
"Near to Nature's Heart"
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette"
Gym Exhibition
Track, '23

CORLAND JAMES

General Course

Engineering Society
Golf Club
Locker Squad
Freshman Football
Freshman Basketball

FRANCES ODELL CLARK

Commercial Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Chairman, Program Committee

EDWIN P. CURTIS

Commercial Course

Band, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25
Delta Club
Operettas
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Business Manager
Bank Cashier
Boys' Federation
Stenography Committee





MABLE G. MAHONEY

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Personal Efficiency Department,
Head, '25
Honor Roll, Gold Emblem
Central Council
Tennis Manager, '24
Basketball, '22, '23, '24, '25
Baseball, '23, '25
Track, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '25
Athletic Board
Associated Student Councils
Mathematics Club
Secretary, '25

HAROLD CARVER

General Course

Grub Street Club
Track, '24, '25
Boys' Federation Scholarship Committee
Pep Carnival, '25

GENEVIEVE BUNGE

General Course

JACK ROGERS

Commercial Course

GERMAINE G. KOMMERS

Household Arts Course

Art Club
Girls' League Honor Roll
Gym Exhibition

FRANK DELBERT GILDERSLEEVE

General Course

Entered from Payette High School,
Payette, Idaho
Boys' Federation
President, '25
Clerk, '24
Associated Student Councils
President, Senior A Class
Football, '22, '23, '24, '25
Captain, '25
Track, '23, '24
News Editorial Staff
Sporting Editor
Tamarack Staff
Delta Club
Chairman, Initiation Committee

HELEN CHARLOTTE WOLD

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Campfire Girls
President, '23
Scriptorian Society
President, '25
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Seven Times

WESLEY ROSS

Scientific Course

Swimming, '22, '24, '25
Locker Squad, '22
Traffic Squad, '23

HAZEL HANSON

Home Economics Course

Girl Reserves
Treasurer, '25
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Central Council
Associated Student Councils
First Prize Winner in Grub Street
Literary Contest, '25

THE TAMARACK

ESTHER M. ANDERSON

Commercial Course

Class Play
Girls' League Honor Roll, Bronze Award
Underwood Typing Award
Glee Club
Gym Exhibition, '25
Camp Fire Girls

CLIFFORD FRED HENDRICKS

Scientific Course

Traffic Squad
Lieutenant, '24
Captain, '25
Commissioner, '25
Student Conduct Board

MARGARET CARLSON

General Course

Class Play
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Chairman, Room Representatives Committee
Central Council, '25
Associated Student Councils, '25

CLARENCE S. GRAHAM

Scientific Course

Delta Club
Scriptorian Society
Boys' Federation
Chairman, Vocational Committee
Paddle Squad
Traffic Squad
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette," Lead
"The China Shop," Lead
News Editorial Staff
Associate Editor
Class Play, Men's Wardrobe Manager

JEWEL JOHNSON

General Course

Girls' League
Social Service Committee
Personal Efficiency Committee
Gym Exhibition

BERNARD HAYES

Manual Arts Course

Banking

FLORENCE GENE DAVIS

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Treasurer, Senior A Class
Secretary, Senior B Class
Senior B Class Decorating Committee
Perfect Attendance for Four Years
Third Prize Home Lighting Essay Contest
Gym Exhibition, '25
Girls' League Honor Roll
Scriptorian Society
Vice President, '25
Camp Fire Girls
Secretary, '25
Treasurer, '22

LUTHER CHILDERS

Commercial Course

FRANCES FIELD

Commercial Course

Girls' League
Convocation Committee, '24
Halls Committee, '25
Pep Carnival, '22





LANGFORD ARMSTRONG

ALFRED M. LARSON
General Course
"Captain Crossbones"
"Paul Revere's Ride"

HAZEL IRENE OLLSEN
Home Economics Course
Class Play
Masque Club
"The Florist Shoppe"
Style Show, '23, '24
Gym Exhibition
Girls' League Dress Regulations Committee
Pep Carnival, '24

FRED A. HOLSCLOW
General Course
Engineering Society
President, '25
Secretary, '25
Locker Squad
Traffic Squad
Football, '21, '22
Operetta
"The China Shop"
Boys' Federation, 12B Representative

NETTIE M. MAIN
Classical Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Three Times
Central Council, '24
Chairman, Locker Committee
Associated Student Councils, '24
Latin Club
Secretary, '25
Scriptorian Society
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Chairman, News Campaign, '25
Gym Exhibition

WENDELL SWANSON
Scientific Course
Traffic Squad
Scholastic Honor Roll

MILDRED ELAINE SHAVER
Home Economics Course
Girl Reserves
Secretary, '25
Gym Exhibition, '25

ALVIN C. MAIN
General Course

MAUD DAGNY PETERSON
Home Economics Course
Scriptorian Society
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Chairman, Refreshment Committee

NORMAN MCGINTY
Scientific Course
Secretary, Senior A Class
Sergeant-at-Arms, Senior B Class
Boys' Federation
School Service Department, Head
Athletic Board, '25
Operettas
"Captain Crossbones"
"Marriage of Nannette"
"The China Shop"
Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25
Band, '24, '25
Pep Carnival, '25
Delta Club
Engineering Society
Class Will Committee

THE TAMARACK

MAY STEWART

Home Economics Course

Swimming, '25
Amphion Society
Aquatic Club
Glee Club
Camp Fire Girls
Girls' League Honor Roll

JOHN ROBERTS

Scientific Course

ELNA HARMON

Home Economics Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Central Council
Vocational Department
Chairman, Library Committee
Entertainment Department, Head, '25
Chairman, Refreshment Committee
Associated Student Councils
Vice Chairman, '25
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Editorial Staff
Mathematics Club

LESTER BARNES

General Course

Engineering Society
Baseball Squad, '24, '25
Basketball Squad, '24, '25
Football Squad, '24, '25

VELMA MONK

Home Economics Course

Pep Carnival, '22
Gym Exhibition, '25
Camp Fire Girls
President, '22
Vice President, '25

DONALD ENGBAHL

Scientific Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Class Play
Tamarack Staff
Treasurer, Senior B Class
Assistant Football Manager, '24
Assistant Football Manager, '24
Swimming, '25
Tennis, '22
Engineering Society
Delta Club
Rooter Club

EDNA PEARL PADEN

General Course

Entered from Lewis and Clark, '23
Amphion Society
Girl Reserves
Girls' League Honor Roll

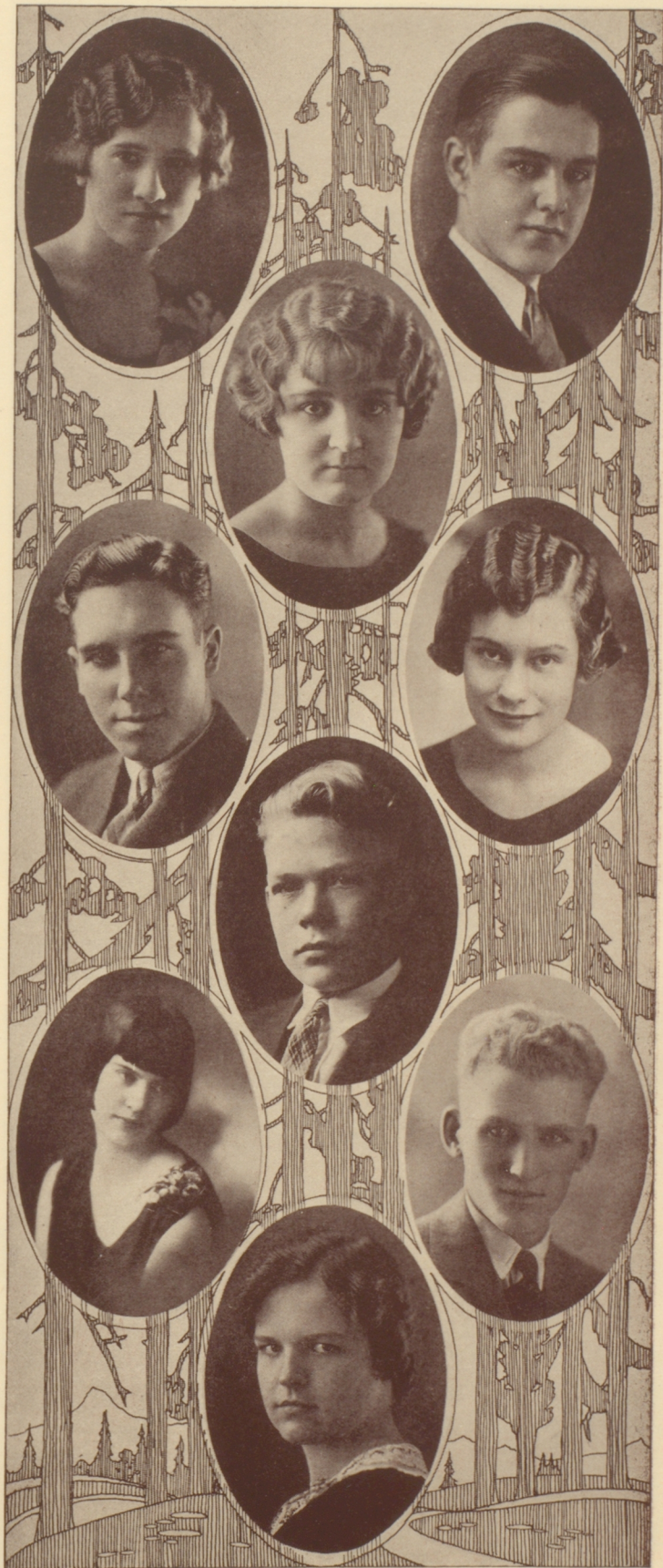
CLARENCE PETERSON

Commercial Course

HELEN YEOMANS

Classical Course

Scholastic Honor Roll, First Place
Highest Possible Record
Commencement Speaker
Girls' League
Chairman, Eighth Grade and Special
Talks Committee
Vocational Conference Delegate, '24,
'25
Vocational Department, Head, '25
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Associated Student Councils
Scriptorian Society
Treasurer, '25
Secretary, '25
Amphion Society





RUTH ELIZABETH BERTHELSON
Commercial Course

ARTHUR GINGRICH
Scientific Course
Traffic Squad
Engineering Society
Water Polo, '23
Wrestling, '23
Football, '25

ALBERTA JUANITA MCPHIE
Scientific Course
Commencement Singer
Vox Puellarum
Corresponding Secretary, '25
Girls' League
Chairman, Big Sister Committee
Song Publication Committee
Orchestra
Central Council
Girl Reserves
President, '24, '25
President Interclub Council, '24, '25
Orchestra, '23, '24, '25
Glee Club
"Near to Nature's Heart"
Associated Student Councils, '24, '25

FRANCIS F. ROESCH
General Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Baseball, '24, '25
Debate, '24
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee, '25

HENRY P. GREEN
Scientific Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Mathematics Club
President, '25
Treasurer, '25
S. P. Q. R.
President, '25
Perfect Attendance for 12 Years
Traffic Squad, '24, '25
News Editorial Staff
Class History Committee
Locker Squad, '25
Boys' Federation
Scholarship Committee

CORA JANE VAUGHN
General Course
Girl Reserves
President, '23

MILDRED LUCILLE STANFORD
Home Economics Course
Entered from Lewis and Clark, '23
Mathematics Club
Vice President, '25, '25
Girls' League
Honor Roll
Chairman, Algebra Scholarship Committee
Big Sister Committee
Gym Exhibition, '25

FRED STEJER
General Course
Class Play, Lead
Property Manager
Boys' Federation, '23, '24, '25
Associated Student Councils
Traffic Squad
Band, '22, '23, '24, '25
Delta Club
Engineering Society
Operetta
"The China Shop"

DOROTHY ROGERS
General Course

MARGARET DOYLE

Home Economics Course
 "Captain Crossbones"
 Glee Club
 "Near to Nature's Heart"
 "Paul Revere's Ride"
 Scriptorian Society
 Girl Reserves
 Sans Souci
 "French Evening"
 Girls' League Honor Roll
 News Editorial Staff
 Tamarack Staff

GEORGE ISRAEL

General Course

KATHRYN CURREY

Classical Course
 Scholastic Honor Roll
 News Editorial Staff
 Tamarack Staff
 Operetta
 "The Marriage of Nannette"
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Three Times
 Chairman, Music Committee
 Chairman, Library Committee

CHARLES A. GODEFROY

Scientific Course
 Delta Club
 Aquatic Club
 President, '25
 Treasurer, '24
 Water Carnival, '24, '25
 Swimming, '23, '24, '25
 Captain, '25
 Aquatic Honor Award
 News Editorial Staff

LFE HENRY HANSEN

General Course
 Entered from Lewis and Clark
 Baseball, '22, '23, '24, '25
 Basketball, '24, '25, '26
 Football, '23, '25
 Cross Country, '23, '24
 Track, '22, '23
 Fire Squad

FRANCES ELIZABETH BILLERBECK

General Course
 Orchestra, '23, '24, '25
 Gym Exhibition, '25
 Girls' League
 Orchestra
 Advertising Committee
 Outside Entertainment Committee

CELIA MARCUS

Commercial Course

KENNETH RYAN

General Course
 Delta Club
 Engineering Society
 Track, '25
 Cross Country, '24, '25
 Boys' Federation
 12 A Representative
 Scholarship Committee
 Chairman, Welfare Committee, '25
 Information Committee
 Pep Carnival, '25
 Good English Play, '25
 Stage Crew, '24, '25

VIRGINIA PORTER

General Course
 Entered from Albion High School, '24
 Interclass Basketball, '24
 Swimming Team, '25
 Aquatic Club
 Secretary, '24, '25
 Dress Regulations Committee, '24
 Class Play





MYRTLE NELSON

Commercial Course

Girls' League
Chairman, Locker Committee, '25
Outside Entertainment Committee, '25
Senior Tea, '25
Gym Exhibition, '23, '25

RUSSEL T. CLINE

General Course

Entered from Richland High School
Boys' Federation Executive Council
Associated Student Councils
Traffic Squad
Fire Squad
Mathematics Club

BERVA E. STAUFFER

Home Economics Course

Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
Treasurer, '25
Hiking Club Leader, '24
Central Council, '25
Associated Student Councils, '25
News Editorial Staff
Tamarack Staff
Vox Puellarum
Mathematics Club

MARTIN C. BURNS

General Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Commencement Speaker
Lincolnan Club
President, '25
Scriptorian Society
Vice President, '25
Boys' Federation
Executive Council
Interscholastic Relations Committee
Information Committee
Associated Student Councils
Debate, '23, '24
S. A. R. Oratorical Contest, '24

VALTIE CHAPMAN

General Course

WATFORD B. SLEE

Scientific Course

Tennis Squad, '22, '23, '24, '25
Manager, '25
Radio Club
President, '24
Vice President, '23, '24
Treasurer, '23
Chief Operator of KFIO, '24, '25

MILDRED ELIZABETH BONSER

Home Economics Course

Scholastic Honor Roll
Scriptorian Society
La Tertulia
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Six Times
Chairman, First Aid Committee, '24
Chairman, Etiquette Committee, '25
Gym Exhibition, '22, '25

WAYNE SOMERVILLE

General Course

Entered from Havre Montana High School, '22
Football, '23, '24, '25
Track, '23, '24
Basketball, '25
Water Polo, '23
Delta Club
Engineering Society

GENEVIEVE BANKS

Commercial Course

Girls' League Honor Roll
Camp-Fire Girls
Gym Exhibition

THE TAMARACK

ISABEL BENSON

General Course
 Vox Puellarum
 Pep Carnival
 Chairman, Decorations Committee, '25
 Art Club
 Secretary, '24
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Six Times
 Advertising Committee
 Attendance Committee
 Vocational Delegate to Pullman, '26
 Camp Fire Girls

MARTHA WERLINICK

Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 Vocational Department
 Convocation Committee
 Honor Roll, Bronze Award
 Baseball, '25
 Camp Fire Girls

HAZEL LUECKEN

Home Economics Course
 Orchestra, '25
 Girls' League
 Locker Committee
 Orchestra, '25
 Big Sister Committee

BERNICE KAILIN

General Course

J. DEAN BARLINE

Scientific Course
 News Editorial Staff
 Boys' Federation
 Executive Council, '25
 Advertising Committee
 Scholarship Committee
 Grub Street Club
 Secretary, '25
 Associated Student Councils
 Tennis, '23, '24

MARGARET KATHRYNE MANLEY

Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 Style Shows, '23, '24, '25
 Creed Committee, '23
 Chairman, Dress Regulations Committee, '24
 Secretary, Entertainment Department, '25
 Central Council, '23, '24
 Associated Student Councils, '23, '24
 Secretary-Treasurer, '24

ELSIE C. LANG

Home Economics Course
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Six Times
 Central Council
 Associated Student Councils
 Basketball
 Camp Fire Girls
 President, '25
 Treasurer, '24

LILLIAN DISTAD

Commercial Course
 Glee Club
 "Midsummer's Night Dream"
 Girls' League
 Honor Roll, Bronze Award
 Decorations Committee
 Entertainment Committee

RUTH I. McMASTER

Home Economics Course
 Girl Reserves
 Girls' League
 Central Council, '22
 Associated Student Councils, '22
 Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25
 Style Show, '24, '25





HENRIETTA HUSS
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Vox Puellarum
Girls' League
Honor Roll, Eight Times
Typing Awards
Pep Carnival Secretary, '25

KENNETH ARTHUR MINNICK
Scientific Course
Class Play
Delta Club
Engineering Society
Vice President, '25
Football, '24, '25
Library Commissioner

BERTHA CALLIN
Commercial Course
Scholastic Honor Roll
Girls' League
Secretary, '25
Honor Roll, Seven Times
Associated Student Councils
Vox Puellarum
Typing Awards

FERNE LOACE HAWKEY
General Course
Swimming, '23, '24
Manager, '24
Aquatic Club
Athletic Board, '24
Associated Student Councils, '24
Vice President, Senior B Class
Pep Carnival, '23, '24
Tamarack Staff

LEWIS THEODORE BOSTWICK
General Course
Class Play, Lead
Boys' Federation
Vice President, '25
Department Head, '24
Delta Club
Hi-Jinx, '24, '25
Football, '23, '24
Drum Major, '24, '25
Track, '22, '23, '24, '25
News, Sporting Editor
Masque Club
President, '25

* * * * *

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

* *

BY RUSSEL HICKEY

* *

Too soon arrived commencement day,
And high school years had passed away.
One senior thought: "What have I done?
My cherished dreams I have not won."

As freshman young, with all at stake,
A part in sports he'd surely take,
But when each sport was drawing near,
He chose to wait another year.

A sophomore now became this dub,
With plans to try out for a club.
These hopes of his were failures too;
He did just what he had to do.

His junior days sped swiftly by,
And worth while things he didn't try.
A senior he became at last,
Reflecting sadly of his past.

Those longed-for years will be no more.
He thinks of lines he's heard before:
"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
Most sad are these—"It might have been'."

Class History

✻✻

By the shores of the great river,
Stand the tepees of the red men;
By the leaping, foaming waters
Live the students of North Central.

In the midst of all these wigwams,
Spreading outward like a fan,
Stands the council house of Indians,
Stands the mighty shrine of Knowledge.

Every day of ten long moons
Come the red men forth to council;
Come to learn the ways of wisdom,
Come to learn the laws of life.

Come the sachems, tall and learned;
Come the chieftans, stern and brave;
Come the maidens, shy and blushing;
And papooses, bold and noisy.

Four long winters pass about them;
Four long summers, filled with sunshine.
Then, as warriors, learned and mighty,
They pass on to come no more.

Many foes by them were conquered,
Vanquished in a thousand battles;
Latin, math, and foreign language,
History, physics, general science.

In these battles with their foemen
Some were lost—to follow later;
Some were found who had been beaten,
But to fight again and win.

With them were the fleetest runners,
Were the men of brawn and skill—
Men who fought for tribal honors,
And the smiles of the maidens.

With them, too, were men and maidens
On whose brows the laurels rested—
Those who fought with tongue and goosequill,
Not with feathered shafts of arrows.

One there was who won great honor
As the wisest of her group,
One there was who was to journey
To the school of warrior chieftans.

* * * * *

Came the snow moon e'er they knew it,
Came the time that they must leave;
Leave the council house forever,
Count their coups and win their feathers:

Wear the feather of the warrior,
Wear the emblem of their manhood;
Snow white feather, tipped with crimson,
Sign of victory o'er their foemen.

So they met in convocation—
Chieftans, sachems, and the elders;
All were there to give due honor
To the students of the council.

There they listened to the singing
Of the gifted council members;
Listened to the words of wisdom
Of the greater slaves of Knowledge.

There it was the mighty sachem,
Wisest, bravest of the tribe,
Gave to each the sign of victory,
Gave to each the red-tipped feather.

Thus it was the green papooses
Came to manhood in the council
After four long years of struggle—
Thus it was they gained the light.

* * * * *

And to ye who cometh after,
Who take our places in the council
List ye to these words of wisdom,
List ye to the laws of life.

Play a little, work a little,
To your studies give a thought.
Life is fleeting, Time too precious
To have these four years come to naught.

FREDERIC FINCH, Chairman
FLORENCE BROWN
HENRY P. GREEN

Horoscope

NAME	APPEARANCE	SELF OPINION	AMBITION	FINISH
Mary Norman	Washed-out	Collegiate	College girl	College widow
Jack Rodgers	Jack Keefe	In Ring Lardner's class	Writer for Seattle P. I.	Whiz Bang editor
Ruby Ryan	Swagger	Hasn't any	Keep her nose powdered	Asbestos
Mildred Salsand	Betty Compson	Some actress	"Ham"	"Ham"
Melvin Sohns	English	Melba likes me	Sailor	Forgotten
Harriet Tyler	Innocent	Wow!	Private secretary	Notoriety
Louise Walden	Demure	I hate myself	Fame and fortune	Notoriety and misfortune
Alice Walker	Plymouth Rock	Same here	Freckle cream demonstrator	Doghouse at Davenport's
Elsie Lang	Insect	Excuse my dust	Itinerary driver	Bowery belle
Hazel Leucken	Complex	Compound	Service station proprietress	Halibut fisher
Ruth McMaster	Sacharine	I miss my Swiss	Italian count	Greek bottle washer
Margaret Manley	Stunned	Brilliant	Swim the English channel	Drowned in Hangman creek
Velma Monk	Crushing	'sa secret	Gone and forgotten	Single blessedness
Margaret Pardon	Greased Lightning	Beg pardon?	Kindergarten teacher	Nobody knows
Maud Peterson	Pleasingly plump	Some blonde	Buttermilk maid	Died: Overdose of peroxide
Ruth Schaefer	Nymph	Baby Peggy	Chief Holy roller	Curry comb
Mildred Shaver	Little Shaver	Elmer is mine	"That school girl complexion"	Cleopatra, 2nd
Mildred Stanford	Bashful	"I use Colgate's"	School ma'am	Revolutionist in South Africa
Dean Barline	Caveman	Too great	Tea hound	Janitor
Leonora Boettcher	Stately	I'm It	Dancing instructor	"Ham and a pair"
Irene Bollons	Reserved	Teachers all like me	Writer of popular songs	Matron at Medical lake
Howard Donist	Bashful	I'm a bear with the girls	Sky pilot to Eskimos	Rum runner in Alaska
Don Engdahl	Handsome	None better	Pres. of Street Cleaners' union	Valentino's double
Fred Finch	Ordinary	I'm funny	To be married five times	Bachelor
Ruby Fleming	Extraordinary	Home-wrecker	Prima Donna	School teacher
Arthur Gingrich	Natural	I'm O. K.	Red Grange	Furnace stoker
Charles Godfrey	Supernatural	Born secret	Johnny Weismuller, 2nd	220 yards—2:50 flat
Ted Gottwig	Mannish	Born news hound	Editor	Printer's devil
Hazel Ollsen	Golden Glint	A regular Fay	Manufacturer of Golden Glint	Edna Wallace Hopper's successor
Clarence Graham	Matronly	Marjorie likes me	Marjorie	Marjorie
Wendell Swanson	Cayuse	Decidedly smart	Lose his freckles	More freckles
Kate Currey	Oh, Katharina	Mr. Rowlands knows I'm clever	To write the column	Bell hop at Y. W. C. A.
Florence Davis	Dutch	I'm a keen dancer	Successor to Ana Pavlova	Kindergarten at Dishman
Nettie Main	Torchy	I'm a man killer	To get married	Spinster
Weldon Schimke	Leontcephalous	My erudition is egregious	Comprehending barrister	Junk man
Helen Wold	Harmless	I'm important	Senator	Pawn broker
Helen Yeomans	Dignified	I don't know nothing	Education or bust	Usher at Ritz
Mildred Bonser	Angel-face	The meek shall reign	High	Cowgirl
Margaret Doyle	"Charley's aunt"	High and mighty	Unknown quantity	Pigs feet pickler
Hazel Hanson	Drink of water	I'm a Spanish type	Earl	Litsey

Esther Anderson	Oriental	I'm scared to death	Frenchy	Cabaret dancer
Genevieve Banks	Funny	I'm all right	To elope	Dishwasher
Bertha Callin	Pretty girl	Pretty girl	Pretty man	Direct opposites
Ruth Berthelson	Nobody home	Mighty	Co-ed at Yale	Dog catcheress
Ebba Carlson	Wicked	I'm a lady	To be a light house-keeper	A lighthouse keeper
Luther Childers	Short	Sporty	String beans	Book agent
Frances Clark	Very very meek	I'm a man hater	Manicurist	Lady barber
Edwin Curtis	Buxom	Cornetist	To be loved	To love
Lillian Distad	See picture	My man likes me	To sing Yiddish	Ryan
Lester Barnes	Kittenish	I'm Barnes	None	No. 17389V
Isabel Benson	Prepossessing	I'm worth while, honey	To attract attention	Tea-party chaperone
Frances Billerbeck	Striking	Flapperish	Three guesses	Nobody knows
Lewis Bostwick	Microscopic	Undernourished	Paul Whiteman's orchestra	Train wreck
Florence Brown	Harmless	I'm not like any one else	The Orient	Minister's wife
Genevieve Bunge	Petite	Hard-boiled	Maylon players	Whiz Bang contributor
Martin Burns	Rustic	I'm no dumb-bell	Admiral	Deck-scrubber
Margaret Carlson	Princess	I'm a queen	To teach Latin	Floor walker at Britt's
Harold Carver	Ricardo Cortez	I'm a wise guy	To be an after-dinner speaker	After dinner bus-boy
Valtie Chapman	Tailored	Hard to tell	A kiss in the dark	Cabaret dancer
Leo Hansen	Siwash	Good basket shooter	Log-roller	Missionary at Molakai
Ferne Hawkey	Passable	Pretty cute	W. C. T. U. agitator	Clerk in Sport Shop
Virginia Hunter	Unspeakable	A No. 1	Ermine coat	With a bang
Germaine Kommers	Oh Min!	I'm a wonderful girl	Andy Gump	Corn husker
Fred Holsclaw	Keen	I'm all right	To be a prize fighter	K. O.
George Israel	Blank	Avis likes me	Avis	Marines
Corland James	Vacant	Gosh, I'm wise	Crap-shooter	Night clerk
Jewel Johnson	Willow	Modest	Deep secret	Zeigfield Follies
Bernice Kalin	Flying Finn	I'm not like nobody else	To be tall	Casket
Florence Kenney	Cowboy's delight	I'm not a Dumb Dora	Chataqua speaker	Mounted police
Neil Lamson	Shenandoah (a wreck)	Inflated	Model at Murray's	Sideshow barker
Bill Langford	"Hoosier"	Ethel loves me	Orator	Football inflator
Byrdie Riggins	Profound	I'm important	Hash house worker	In coffee joint
Frances Roesch	Intense	She likes me	To wed her	Bolshevik orator
Dorothy Rogers	Soleful	Good dancer	Incubator expert	Near beer authority
Kate Schellenger	Haughty	I can edit the News	Ed Curtis	See her picture
Wayne Sommerville	Shriekish	Handsome	Polygamy	Evergreen
Fred Stejer	Mournful	I'm a gentleman	Bessie and Butcher	Butcher and Bessie
Donald Studelska	Strawberry Roan	Cute little boy	To grow a little	Bell hop in the Dempsey
Cora Vaughn	Demure	Flapper	To have a pink dress	Professional mourner
Russel Cline	Common	Superlative	Excruciating	Tragic
Forrest Daniel	Wop	Lovin' Sam	Raise sideburns	Roller rink sweeper
Phil Daniels	Jelly bean	Johnny Bulmer	To throw egg in electric fan	Phew!
Hal Dixon	"Mean"	Daisies won't tell	Criminal lawyer	Criminal
Lucille Dodd	Chic	Louise Fazenda	Mack Sennett's comedies	Rat exterminator
Dorothea Dodge	Soulful	I'll get him yet	Aesthetic dancer	Ford mechanic
Hugh Donovan	Ministerial	Wot's der use	Not a thing	Governor of Wis.

NAME	APPEARANCE	SELF OPINION	AMBITION	FINISH
Delbert Gildersleeve	Debs	You tell her I stutter	Heart breaker	Ice man
George Graham	Siwash	I'm not proud	Kraus and Tong	Musician at Unique
Henry P. Green	Hank Ford	Red hot Henry Green	Wobbly	Valet to Schimke
Harold Hansen	Kewpie	I'm it	Editor of Press	Tie at R. crossing
Clifford Hendricks	Roamin' nose	I'm some traffic cop	Constable in Mead	Flat feet
George Jemison	Owlsh Oswald	Aren't I sweet	Polygamist	Singer at Sing Sing
Gretchen Luppert	Angel child	I'll be an old maid	Blue Sky law advocate	Grass widow
Dick McBroom	Cynic	Contractor	Merchant	Oil well promoter
Norm McGinty	Swell	I'm matured	Evangelist	Street sweeper in Timbuctoo
John McInnes	Crook	Holier than Thou	Bootlegger	Scandal writer on P. I.
Dorcas Leslie	Irene Castle	I like to help	Bertha Callin's sister	Matron of home for indigent mice
Web McCarty	Johnny Walker	Modest	Haig and Haig	Hand organ man
Alvin Main	Pleasingly plump	I'm dieting	Trying to see his feet	Circus side show
Roy Oberg	Sweet	My Swedish curls are pretty	To be a brunette	Lumber yard
Mary O'Neil	Wobbly	I'm all right in my way	Stage	Sarah Truax Albert
Edna Paden	Lion-like	Aw go on	Alberta Byrd	Founder of roller rink
Arthur Perusse	Angelic	I'm some poker player	To be an engineer	Section hand
Virginia Porter	Waterish	Mermaid	Frog-raising	Spokane river
Alberta McPhie	Light	Lighter	Lightest	Dry up and blow away
Mable Mahoney	Athletic	Terribly meek	Gym instructor	Washwoman
Kenneth Minnick	Clumsy	Beastly clevah	President of United States	Pres. of hod carriers
Mildred Mitchell	Suffragette	Single but satisfied	Dean of women at Harvard	Cannibal tamer
Gurnie Richardson	Sc worth of God help us	Ralph DePalma, 2nd	Anything but a Ford	Fire fighter in Death Valley
John Roberts	Mess	I'm afraid of graduation	Take the pigs in swimming	To milk the cows and chickens
Wesley Ross	Uncle Walt	I'm a heart breaker	Art critic	Family man
Kenneth Ryan	40 yds. of poison ivy	Shocking	New girl each evening	Ferryman on the Styx
Albert Schimke	Blondy	Herbert Tareyton	Churchill Downs	Bull Durham
Watford Slee	Homely brute	Asphalt Arab	Radio operator on Lusitania	Rum pirate
Frances Field	Hypnotic	Verbos	Theolog	Carbolic acid
Shirley Gallemore	Eccentric	Temperamental	Musician	Before 1992
Edna Gerhardt	Rusty	Cleopatra had red hair	Can't tell	Antony
Henrietta Huss	Scientific	Pathetic	Impossible (polyandry)	False teeth
Helen Jones	Domesticated	I just suit him	Matrimony	Born: 1925
Dora Kratzer	Orthodox	Exasperating	Pecuniary	Lethal gas
Celia Marcus	Submarine	Prodigious	Broadcaster	Widow Zander
John Mull	Fastidious	I love me	Tailor for Bell tailors	Ditto
Myrtle Nelson	C12H22O11	No one like Ray	Drug clerk	Climax
Berva Stauffer	Baby face	Forget-me-not	Raising little Rocks	Excelled
May Stewart	Dreadnought	Condescending	To be a philander	Descending
Helen-Weldon	Missing link	I'm between 3 fires	To grow an inch	Melissa
Martha Werlinick	Spanishy	Flea trainer	Hard to say	Harder to say
Bob Geschwinder	Comical	Unwarranted	Copyrighted	Copyrighted
Bernard Hayes	Dramatic	Excelsior	To excel	Bay window

Class Will



E, the class of January 1926, who have so commendably braved the storms of intellectual progress, hereby revoke all former wills and testaments made by us. While we are of sound and disposing mind and memory, but mindful of the uncertainties of human life, we do make, publish, and declare this as our last will and testament, realizing that in a short time we will join the other spirits who have left the school.

Item 1. Florence Brown leaves her good looks and popularity to Sister Lois in the hope that they will help her to compete for George Stocker with Adele Nelson.

Item 2. To Eddie Meyers we leave our hope that he'll play the role of papa as well in the future as he has in the past.

Item 3. Lucille Dodd leaves her dramatic ability to Rea Ruth Hurst. This will come in handy 40 years from now when she coaches the May Day Pageant at Horace Mann.

Item 4. We leave Germaine Kommers' good looks to Juliet Knee and Anna Hayes hoping that they will divide them evenly. We also hope that they will use these to as good advantage in the future as Gerry has in the past.

Item 5. Hugh Donovan leaves his ability to do the Charleston to Louise Melde.

Item 6. Knowing that Una Mae is hard up, we leave all of Margaret Carlson's dates to her.

Item 7. We hate to do it, but it's a case of necessity that we leave Mel Sohn's affections for Melba to his new girl, Phyllis.

Item 8. Kate Schellenger and Ed Curtis will their love for each other to Virginia McGuire and Curtis Stone.

Item 9. Quentin Coffin leaves his Cadillac sedan to Francis Blod. Try and keep it, Blod.

Item 10. Wayne Sommerville was going to will Georgia McLarty to somebody, but he later decided that no one could quite take care of her like he can.

Item 11. The graduating football players leave their ability as stars to the sophomore team. Try and cultivate them, Zimmerman.

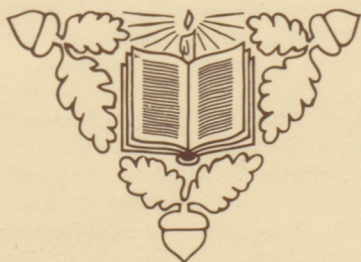
Item 12. Lewis Bostwick wills his title as "Romeo" to Joe Pearson. It may encourage Joe to find "Juliet."

Item 13. Captain Gildersleeve has decided not to leave the captain jinx to our football teams, so he will take it with him.

Item 14. Kenneth Arthur Minnick, alias James B. Acton, leaves his good looks to Joel Sleeth. Note: This is one on Kenny.

Item 15. To Bill Kemp we leave the scholastic and roller skating ability of Howard Doust.

NORMAN McGINTY, Chairman
DORCAS LESLIE
KENNETH MINNICK



Calendar

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THE CALENDAR is a summary of the important events of the first day of school this semester, of the last day, and all points in between. We believe that this record is as near to absolute accuracy as any human document can claim to be, and we hope that you will consider its decision as regards the events and their dates, final.

Sept. 10—Curses! The floors groan under an enrollment that soon reaches 2161. During vacation, we found, the entire building had been redecorated. Big Sister convocation held today. Sixteen new faculty members "on deck and rarin' to go."

Sept. 11—Books given out today (unfortunately).

Sept. 12—Teachers have wild time at faculty picnic. Are teachers people? Maybe.

Sept. 14—Federation department heads announced.

Sept. 17—Mr. Rice selects "The China Shop" as the operetta to be given this semester. Miss Gibson appoints department heads of Girls' League.

Sept. 21—At a meeting of the senior A class today, Delbert Gildersleeve was elected president. Dorcas Leslie will be vice president and Norman McGinty was chosen secretary. More Federation department heads appointed.

Sept. 22—School savings banks open today for the first time this semester.

Sept. 24—The Girls' League stages a double convocation advertising the North Central News. The audience gets a glimpse of the inside workings of an undertaking parlor and of the pandemonium that reigns in the News office.

Sept. 25—Delta club acts as host to 125 freshman B boys at the annual freshie frolic.

Oct. 1—Girls' Freshie frolic under the direction of Girls' League today.

Oct. 3—North Central holds Washington high of Portland to a scoreless tie at the fairgrounds today. The game is featured by the strong defense of North Central and by Pritchard's punting.

Oct. 8—Operetta cast announced. Lucy Martz and Glenn Cross are given leads. Orchestra personnel chosen. Senior honor roll given out. Helen Yeomans sets a new and absolutely unbeatable scholarship record. Tamarack staff appointed. News subscriptions total 1620.

Oct. 9—Mr. Collins was detected looking over a circular advertising the Star motor car. When cross-

examined, he denied any intention of forsaking the "Flying Tin" that has for so many years served him well.

Oct. 13—Clare Pritchard is elected chairman of the Associated Student Councils. Elna Harmon chosen vice chairman.

Oct. 15—Howard Doust and Mildred Mitchell are announced as the delegates to represent the Boys' Federation and Girls' League at the annual Student Leaders' and Journalists' Conference to be held in Seattle on October 23 and 24. Debate schedule for the semester given out.

Oct. 19—More Federation department heads announced.

Oct. 20—Joe Pearson and Dorcas Leslie are made managers of giant Pep Carnival.

Oct. 21—Francis Blod asks Teddy O'Neil whether he is going to the next football game or not. Ted reports, "So's your old man." The emergency hospital treated Mr. O'Neil's injuries. He is said to be resting easily.

Oct. 22—Candidates for commencement number 134; largest mid-year class ever graduated from North Central.

Oct. 29—Martin Burns, senior A, receives appointment to the Annapolis Naval Academy from Senator C. C. Dill. Girls' League party today well attended and "goes over big." Howard Pearce is named rooter king and Charles Turfey rooter chief. The latter will handle all the Indian yells while Pearce will lead the standard "stuff."

Oct. 30—KFIO, North Central's radio station, waives weekly broadcast because KHQ, powerful Spokane station, refuses to leave Friday night open for KFIO.

Oct. 31—Walla Walla football team holds North Central to scoreless tie.

Nov. 2—Dr. Suzzalo, president of the University of Washington, speaks at boys' convocation. He stressed the importance of being dynamic in actions and purpose.

Nov. 5—Joe Lucas is elected president of the senior B class. June McDonald is chosen vice president while Ornal Bostwick wins the treasurer's position. Kathleen Harris is elected secretary.

Nov. 6—End of preliminaries for the Medals Debates. Kenneth Davis, Katherine Kiesling, John DeArmand, Dorothy Crane, Ronald Phares, and Esther Rossiter are announced as those who will compete in the finals.

Nov. 7—Indians lose football game to Yakima high by 16 to 0 score.

Nov. 9—Francis Blod, Norman McGinty, Elizabeth Campbell, and Doris Kennedy are elected to positions on the athletic board.

Nov. 10—North Central wins annual cross country race by big margin. Eight out of the first nine to cross the tape are Indians.

Nov. 11—Armistice day is observed by a patriotic convocation.

Nov. 12—Senior play cast announced. Fred Stejer and William Langford will play leads.

Nov. 13—North Central "hogskin" team defeats Hillyard 21 to 0 in hard-fought battle.

Nov. 16—First day of National Education Week. Ten North Central students speak before various civic bodies on Education.

Nov. 19—One hundred eighteen students on quarterly honor roll. Open House tonight. Patrons of North Central get a chance to "see the wheels go around."

Nov. 23—"L. C." is found painted on the steps of our building. Mr. Kennedy calls boys' convocation and asks the student body to forget the rowdiness.

Nov. 24—Big serpentine "paints the town red."

Nov. 25—The Big Three; Alumni Day, Color Day, and Pep Carnival, all rolled into one! Studying is forgotten today. The most visible thing about the school is pep!

Nov. 26—The Big Game. Lewis and Clark wins after two punts are blocked. The Tigers also are awarded the sportsmanship trophy.

Nov. 29—Today Kenneth Minnick chanced upon an ad in the News which claimed that if the principles in a certain book were applied, half a person's work would be accomplished. Kenny sent away for two of them.

Nov. 30—The annual Medals Debate. Katherine Kiesling and Kenneth Davis are awarded the Medals.

Dec. 3—"Ivanhoe" is voted most popular book among North Central students.

Dec. 10—Twelve senior A students are selected to receive the honor award for special activities. Those chosen are: Helen Yeomans, Howard Doust, Weldon Schimke, Gretchen Luppert, Mable Mahoney, Bertha Callin, Henrietta Huss, Delbert Gildersleeve, Neil Lamson, Dorcas Leslie, Elna Harmon, and Mildred Mitchell.

Dec. 11—"The China Shop," the annual operetta,

presented this evening. Staging is unique. Lucy Martz and Glenn Cross sing parts well. Stephen Libby scores hit as reformer.

Dec. 12—The operetta is successfully repeated.

Dec. 14—Mr. Friel is selected to coach North Central's basketball team.

Dec. 15—Tamarack convocation. A number of clever stunts with a great deal of variety adds spice to the program.

Dec. 18—Ralph Schlichtig, senior B, wins the annual Algebra Contest.

Dec. 23—The "Glittering Gate," an impressionistic play, is given by the students of the senior dramatics class under the direction of Miss Schweer, dramatic coach. The play has a cubist setting.

Dec. 24—A few days ago Kathryn Schellenger and Florence Brown asked Lewis Bostwick to decide which was the prettiest. Neither girl is on speaking terms with Louie now.

Jan. 8—Triangular debates tonight. North Central teams at Lewis and Clark and at our own auditorium debating the question, "Resolved that the Constitution of the United States should be so amended as to empower Congress to limit, regulate, and prohibit the labor of persons under 15 years of age."

Jan. 22—The senior class play, "Not So Fast" is presented this evening in the North Central auditorium and scores a dramatic "hit."

Jan. 23—"Not So Fast" is successfully repeated with a different cast.

Jan. 24—Baccalaureate services today. Rev. Van Winkle gives fine sermon.

Jan. 25—Kid Day, a holiday for the seniors. A riot of all day suckers, mamma dolls, kiddie carts, pigtailed, pretty little dresses and cute pantaloons.

Jan. 26—Class day. Convocation for upper classmen to see the class day exercises.

Jan. 28—Commencement. But now "the melancholy days have come." Of course, we are glad that we're graduating, but somehow, to have to say good-bye to all our teachers, and to think that we won't be kicked out of the library any more, nor have to stay after school for skipping;—it sort of makes a lump rise in our throats. And we won't be in any more locker room jams or attend convocation very often. And we won't be able to be on the football or basketball or baseball squad or on the News staff and we can't represent North Central in debate. And all these things come upon us at once and we feel choked. We feel glad and yet we almost want to cry a little. It's a funny feeling!

* * * * *

HELEN YOEMANS



Aw! SHE LOOKS TOO STUDIOUS

WELDON SCHIMKE



WHEN HE BATHED OFTEN!

ALBERTA MCPHIE

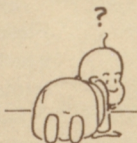


WHEN SHE WAS GOOD
LOOKING.

HAROLD HANSEN



THE LATEST THING
IN COLLARS



BERVA STAUFFER



WHEN SHE WASN'T
FIGHTING



HENRY GREEN



THE TRICYCLE
SHIEK

I KNEW HIM WHEN—

FORREST DANIELS



NOTE THE HARD-
BOILED EXPRESSION



DEAN BARLINE



PLAYFUL AS EVER

GEORGE JEMISON



THE YOUNG POULTRY
MAGNATE



KENNETH RYAN



WITH HIS PLASTER OF
PARIS SMILE

HOWARD DOUST



HIS NEWS OFFICE
SCOWL

MARTHA WERLINICK

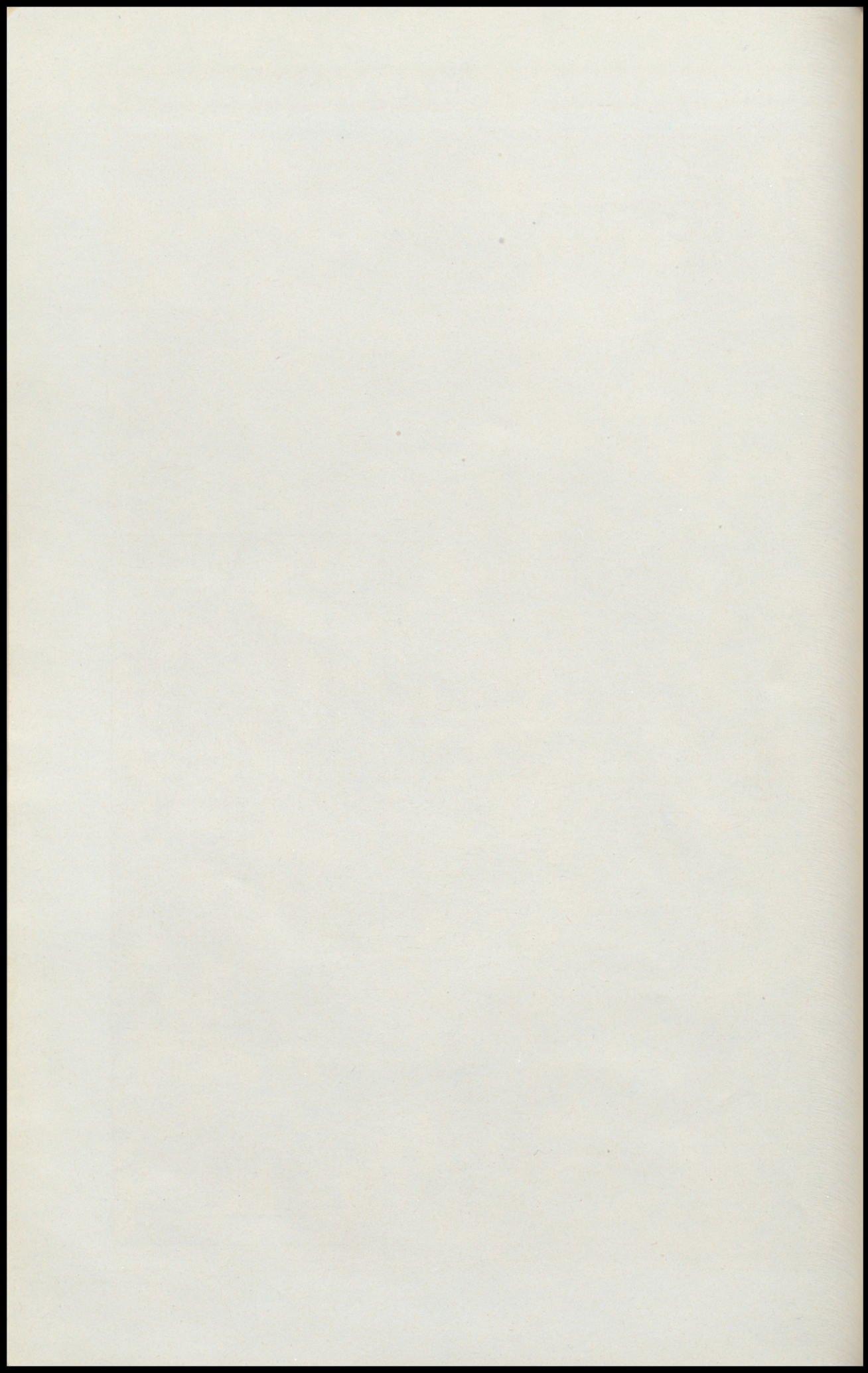


SO INNOCENT !!?

Lang (LANGFORD W. ARMSTRONG)

Literary





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WELDON SCHIMKE
Editor in Chief

HOWARD DOUST

ELNA HARMON

BERVA STAUFFER

DELBERT GILDERSLEEVE

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MARGARET DOYLE

FORREST DANIELS

HAL DIXON

THE TAMARACK STAFF

LANGFORD ARMSTRONG.

The Tamarack

Published semi-annually by a staff selected from the graduating class

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JANUARY, 1926

TO THE FUTURE NORTH CENTRAL



OUR WORK at North Central, as the class of January 1926, is now complete. Here we have tasted life a little more fully than in the past. Throughout the four years, we have found happiness; have known the joy of accomplishment; have met disappointment, defeat, and victory. By the patient and unselfish efforts of our instructors, we have added a little to our store of knowledge. To them we will never be able to fully express our appreciation for the vital impressions they have left on our characters and the constant inspiration they have been toward higher things.

We, like the members of every other graduating class, have watched North Central expand and improve. Alumni have spoken to us of the changes they have noticed in the school and with pride in their voices they told us that the true North Central spirit still continued to live and flourish. And as we thought seriously of their words, we vowed that we would never do anything to bring discredit upon the school, or give anyone cause to be ashamed of it.

North Central will continue to grow and progress. It cannot stop; it must move forward.

To all those who come after us: We remind you of the traditions, the progress, and the wonderful ideals of North Central. The future is in your hands. You will determine just how much greater its power for good will become. It is a great challenge which we leave to you. But we know that you will not fail us.

Hail to the greater North Central!

FOUR YEARS

Four years. They are gone. We have spent our allotted time here at North Central. And how short the time has seemed!

Four years from now some of us will be graduating from college. Some of us will be well along in our careers; some of us will have attained nothing. Wherever we are, whatever we are doing, the time will pass quickly, unless, of course, we spend it in the penitentiary. Life passes quickly; young men become old, and new men fill the places of their fathers.

Time, once gone, can never be regained. It must be used, or it disappears like the shadows of the night before the light of day. Too often men have felt bitter regrets for what is past, and helplessly have said that they would give all they had if only they might live some incident over again.

Years will go on, and things will change. This is one of the laws of life. To us falls the privilege of deciding just how our time shall be spent. But only once.

SET YOUR MARK

Only rarely does anyone receive anything of value without seeking it or without striving diligently for it. Strange enough, too, is the fact that its value is often proportional to the amount of effort expended in securing it, rather than to the material reward.

Anything worth seeking at all is worth seeking whole-heartedly and systematically. The first requisite of successful achievement is the establishment

of a goal, or mark, which is to be the object of endeavor. In the past, many persons have failed to reach a worth-while goal because they attempted too many things, tried first this and then that, or because they stopped when the way became hard.

To accomplish your task, you must first make a careful analysis of your potential powers. Can you speak well, write well, draw good cartoons, make attractive dresses, or conduct a business? What are you able to do best? Would you have the opportunity to progress to the highest degree of which you are capable, if you decided to follow the line of work which looks most promising to you now?

Search well the opportunities; consider sanely your own abilities; set your mark high and never stop until you reach it.

* * * * *

RENOWN

* *

Only a comparative few receive the golden token, renown, or as it is more commonly and less accurately called, fame. It is one of the greatest tributes which can be paid the life of a truly outstanding man or woman. It is the final touch of approval; the recognition of some great service performed or an extraordinary degree of perfection attained.

Our histories tell us of men whose names are immortal, whose lives will be known to the human race throughout its whole existence. Wonderful stories they are, full and overflowing with strange events, battles won, failures, heart-aches, and those things—often small—which are stamped indelibly upon the characters of men who have achieved a higher level than their fellows.

Renown is not mere publicity. Nor is it connected with the name of the man who commits a sensational murder, although, unfortunately, a majority of the people are more familiar with the name of such a man than the name of a famous statesman.

Renown is not something to be sought for greedily. It is not found in this way. The man who labors merely "to make a name for himself," or to do something just so that "his name will not be forgotten" shall gain nothing. Fame in itself is empty, hollow, nothing. But like the flag of our country, it is the symbol of something far greater.

Let the person who would seek renown forget himself, his selfish ambitions, and pour out himself in bettering the lives and conditions of his fellow-men. He need give no thought to the recognition of his services or the rewards for his efforts. Renown is spontaneous.

* * * * *

IDEALS

* *

Woven into the life of every one of us is the doctrine of idealization. We are always trying to do something as some one else, whom we consider the very model of perfection, has done it. We are

like the little boy, who, when asked how he wanted his hair cut, replied that he wanted it cut way back in the middle, like the hair of a certain man whom he knew. The man was bald, but the boy, in his complete admiration, wanted his hair to appear like that of his ideal.

Whether we are conscious of it or not, we are constantly imitating other persons. This is partly due to our desire to be like them, and partly due to their unconscious influence. Very often the effect of other lives upon our own is permanent. Years after we have ceased to come in contact with some person whom we knew well, we will find ourselves using some little mannerism or figure of speech which our old friend was wont to use. It is one of the evidences of the effect which his life had upon our own.

We, too, are placing *ourselves* in the lives of others, for what we *are* will be reflected in a measure in their lives. Nothing that we may do or say in the presence of others will fail to have its effect, however small. This is especially true in the case of those who are younger than we are. What a great responsibility is ours!

Character is largely formed by the environment to which the person is subjected. It seems strange that those with whom we associate, our friends, compose so large a factor in the formation of our individual characteristics and in the determination of our futures. Yet it is true.

Our ideals and our friends are the patterns by which our lives are shaped. Too much care can not be used in their selection.

* * * * *

SENSE OF HUMOR

* *

Often there is just one thing lacking in life, which mars an otherwise splendid career. It is the sense of humor.

Some of our greatest leaders have employed this characteristic during the most stirring times our country has ever had to pass through. No situation was too serious for them to be ready to refresh their minds for a moment with a little subtle humor. Yet theirs was not a business of making humor, and they did not indulge in a deluge of jokes, taken together as a composite mass which might be good or bad. Their wit was the product of intelligent thought. It was never marred by cheapness, but furnished the real satisfaction gained through relaxation from care.

The person who has a sense of humor, who can make us laugh, and yet possesses the ability to consider things sanely when the time comes, commands our respect and admiration at all times.

True sense of humor is the golden balm which eases the hardships of life. It is an essential to a complete enjoyment of the pleasures of life, and frequently is a potent factor in determining the progress of the individual.

History of the News

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The North Central News, as we know it today, is an entirely different newspaper from eight years ago when it was first published as a weekly edition. On September 25, 1917, under the direction of W. J. Sanders, the North Central News made its first appearance—a small five-column paper which was about one-half the size of the present publication. Since it was first started the News has made steady improvement. At various times during its career it has won prizes in contests entered by each of the high school papers in the United States. Before offering the News, North Central published a monthly periodical called the Tamarack, patterned after the traditional college year book. After the appearance of the News, this periodical was changed to a semi-annual book under the same name.

At this period in its history the News sold for 25 cents a semester and was printed by the Cole Printing company instead of by the North Central print shop, due to the fact that the print shop was not in operation until November, 1918.

Many very interesting facts may be found in the different issues of the News—facts which are probably more interesting to us now than they were at the time of their publication. Things which are taken as established facts now, were then important new events. One of the interesting announcements in 1917 was the purchase of a new Ford car by Mr. Collins. At that time 78 pupils were candidates for graduation.

The editions published in 1917 and 1918 dealt mostly with war issues. Four hundred and seventeen boys were on the service honor roll, which was composed of all of the North Central boys and alumni enlisted in United States military service. In September, 1918, C. A. Borah became the new director of the News.

On November 12, 1918, a twelve-page military number was published. Beginning with this publication, the paper was nearly filled with cuts. This policy continued until the issue of January 14, 1919.

October 28, 1919 marked the date of the appearance of the large seven-column North Central News which, in appearance, more nearly resembled the paper as we know it today. At that time it was announced that the band had reached an enrollment

of 19 members. Today there are 77 students in the band.

In May, 1921, North Central won the Jester Cup in a national contest for the best humor column of any high school paper in the United States. The column written by Fred Marshall was adjudged the best by the officials of Columbia university.

Ivan Benson became the new director of the News on September 21, 1921. The staff put out an extra Christmas edition for December 21, 1921. September 14, 1922, Miss Emogene Wyman succeeded Ivan Benson as faculty director of the paper.

On December 15, 1922, the North Central News won the first prize for having the best high school paper in the United States. This was the most inclusive contest of any held up to that time.

North Central again won honors in the Central Interscholastic Press Association publication contest held December 6, 1923, which was entered by all the high school papers in the United States. The papers were placed in different divisions according to the section of the United States from which they came. The News was rated the best for this section.

Lee A. Meyer then became director and in the issue for April 12, 1923, the News announced itself the winner of the first prize for a third National contest. This was another C. I. P. A. contest for the best headlines and make-up.

David Kirk succeeded Mr. Meyer as director of the News in September, 1924 and held that position until January, 1925 when he was followed by Miss Jeanette Maltby. Mr. Hobart E. Rowlands is the present director. Miss Eleanor Hyslop has the distinction of being the first girl to hold the position of editor in chief of the News and Miss Marye Finney was the first girl to be column editor. Both girls were on the staff for the semester beginning, January, 1923.

This semester the News has won the distinction of being adjudged by the Sigma Delta Chi fraternity, the best high school paper in the state of Washington.

It will be noticed that the News has grown from a comparatively commonplace paper to one of the best in the United States. This distinction is not only a compliment to North Central, but to the city of Spokane as well. May the News continue its improvement always.

Genius Awakened

✻✻

A CHARACTER STUDY BY HELEN YEOMANS

✻✻

IT WAS dusk of an October day, and the fading light stole in through the old parlor window. The firelight from the dying embers on the hearth cast weird, gloomy shadows on the walls of the room and on the dim form in the big, old arm-chair. Edward Norman was alone in the old house, alone with his melancholy thoughts. Nor was this a new situation; he was always alone; every evening he sat in the dark, brooding and thinking over the past and the present. As far as he knew, he would continue to be alone for years to come. There was no hope for a change; there was no future.

These thoughts came to his mind as they had time and time before and he sighed. Why stay at the old home and try to repair it? The house was too old, too far away from the life of the town. True, it was little more than a block from one of the paved streets of the city, but perched up on a cliff as it was, and near a railroad and several lumber yards, it stood completely isolated. It was, to say the least, undesirable; no one but a person who had some tender memories of the place would live there.

Such a person was Edward Norman. He had lived there as a child, and all his boyhood memories were bound up in the old home. With his father, mother, and sister, he had lived a carefree life. His father had been a real musical genius, and the boy seemed to have inherited the same love for music. His earliest recollections were of his father's pupils coming at all hours for their lessons. The older man had never been a close companion; he had always been occupied in that mysterious room where the children had never been allowed. Yes, a great day it had been for Edward when he had gone for the first time into the room and had begun his study of music. After some instruction on the piano, the boy had turned to the violin. It seemed to be his instrument.

He had made rapid progress for a time, and had given great promise of being a wonderful violinist some day. Then his father had suddenly died, and the boy had felt lost; part of his life, it seemed, had departed with his father. For even if the two had not been close companions, they had been one in music. A little later his mother had built and furnished a new house in another part of the city; yet Edward had always considered the old place as home. When his sister had married and gone away and his mother had died, he had felt lost and alone

in the world. Instinctively, he had sold the new house and returned to the old home.

A sorry sight indeed had met his eyes that day two years ago when he had come back home with a suitcase in one hand and his violin in the other. He had found the gate off its hinges, the fence down, and weeds choking out every bush, vine, and flower. What a desolate place! Nevertheless, Edward had entered the front door, placed his violin in a corner, and made himself at home. He had mechanically set to work righting things. Day after day he had worked in the yard and about the house; day after day the violin had stood in the corner untouched. The man had lived in a kind of dream. What a heartless task it had been! For whom, for what had he been working? Of what use had been his time and trouble? What had his life been worth?

Tonight these burdens seemed heavier than ever, for Edward realized that winter was coming once more. It was possible to live alone through the summer when the days were long. But winter—too well he remembered the last two cold seasons, the second more lonely and depressing than the first. What was he to do this winter?

He roused himself and glanced around the room helplessly. There where it had always stood was his father's piano. Then his eye fell on the violin leaning against the wall in the corner, the violin which had not been touched for so long. The desire came to play again upon that instrument once so dear to him. He impulsively rose from the old chair and hurried across the room. He opened the case, and with trembling hands lifted the violin. Tenderly, lovingly he touched the strings and tuned them. Then picking up the bow, he poured forth his miserable story in a heart-rending song of melancholy. On and on he played; the shadows deepened and night came. He seemed to forget his loneliness, his grief; the instrument in his hands was his companion. To it he told his sorrows of the past years. Gradually (for one's heart grows lighter with telling) the cloud upon his mind and heart lifted; the troubled look upon his face disappeared and in its place was a look of joy and happiness. Gradually, too, the song grew happier, and when at last the musician stopped, a different man stood in that old parlor.

Now he knew what he would do. His violin was his joy, his hope, his life. He had been lonely these years because he had forgotten his music. Now,

just before he would have been lost to the world, he had found himself. He would study, again; he would get in touch with the only old friend still living in the city—a former favorite pupil of his father. Together they would make music wherever they went and gladden the hearts of men as only musicians can.

Edward laid his violin lovingly on the piano, and dropped again into the arm-chair. Slowly his excitement lessened, and a calm crept over him. Suddenly a ray of light fell across the floor of the room. He looked out of the window just as the

moon beamed down upon him. Silently he gazed at it, and thought to himself, "Just when loneliness and despair threatened to overwhelm me, the One Who watches over all put music into my heart once more. Now shall my violin always express my thanks and praise to the Giver of all good and perfect gifts."

So sat Edward Norman in the old parlor, thinking no more of the past and present, but of the future—the future full of hope and joy and music. The moon kept on her course, and just as she disappeared past the window, she shed one last, clear ray on the violin lying on the piano.

* * * * *

No Ordinary Crook

* *

BY FREDERIC SEITZ

* *

NEW YORK was experiencing the first of its annual fall rains. An hour after sunset a fog had come up from the East river and had covered the city. Along the Great White Way the signal tower lights at each intersection flashed through the semi-darkness, green—then red—then green again, skillfully guiding the traffic and averting accidents which were invited by the obscured vision and the wet pavement.

A man walked down Broadway; the collar of his raincoat turned up to protect his face from the chill mist. There was nothing singular about the man except that he seemed to be in a hurry. Other pedestrians, attracted by colorful theaters, cabarets and dance halls, stopped frequently, but the figure in the raincoat did not pause. Turning finally into a side street, the man proceeded for perhaps an hour. Then, without slackening his pace, he glanced swiftly about and disappeared down a forbidding-looking alley. Groping along the wall he opened the third door and entered a dingy shop. A sign outside declared that it was Uncle Eiler's Pawn Shop.

A hawk-nosed old man, evidently Uncle Eiler, shuffled forward to meet the newcomer, peering at him suspiciously.

"Oh, hello, Stromberg," he said in a whining voice. "Come right in. I didn't recognize you at first, Johann. My eyes aren't what they used to be."

Johann, muttering an unintelligible reply, took off his coat and hat, shook the rain from them, and followed the old man into a room adjoining the shop. Old Hawk-nose closed the door and said ingratiatingly, "Well, Johann, what have you for me this time?"

Johann opened a small leather bag and dumped

out upon the table a glistening assortment of rings, stickpins, necklaces, watches, and chains. With a shudder he pushed them over to Hawk-nose and turned his back while the old man shrewdly estimated the value of each piece of jewelry. Even a casual observer would note the sharp contrast between the two men. The face of Hawk-nose was lined with the marks that greed, jealousy and its kindred sins had left behind. His forehead and chin both slanted back and a beak-like nose and sharp eyes completed his resemblance to a hawk.

Johann Stromberg's profile was finely molded. The forehead was unusually high, and the nose was aristocratic. His skin was white and the fingers that drummed nervously upon the table were long and thin.

Hawk-nose looked up.

"Well, Johann," he whined, "I can't give you more than \$1300 for these. Some of the rings are glass."

Without uttering a word the young man accepted the offer and having received a roll of bills, hurried out into the street. As he left, he had heard Uncle Eiler say, "You are a clever boy, Johann. Keep it up and remember Uncle Eiler always stands ready to help you."

The boy frowned and bit his lip. If Uncle Eiler only knew how he hated it—this—this—stealing—

When his guest had gone, Hawk-nose chuckled and rubbed his hands. The fool! The jewels were worth thrice the price he had taken for them. Uncle Eiler would prosper so long as Johann transacted business with him.

Meanwhile Johann, ignorant of the fact that he had been cheated again, hurried down the dark street and soon came to a shoddy-looking frame building in the border of the tenement district. Running up two flights of dimly lighted stairs, he

opened the door to his right. He paused a moment as if he were afraid of what he might see, and then turned on the light. Everything was as he had left it. The easel with the half-finished painting, the bust in marble which needed polishing, the sketches which covered the walls—all were there. Johann tiptoed to a small, bare-looking cupboard. A violin and bow were there on the shelf. Gently he picked them up and his eyes became dreamy as he fingered the strings and tuned the instrument. Then he swung into the entrancing melody of the Blue Danube waltz. It was his favorite. Whenever he was troubled he would play that greatest composition by Strauss and it would calm him. Tonight he played it as he had never played before.

Cuisano Perlanni, master violinist, was on his way home after a night of glory. Only this evening he had appeared before an audience of the most critical music lovers in the United States. To be encored more than once by them is perhaps the greatest tribute that can be given a musician. He had been called back four times to play the beautiful Blue Danube. Well could he afford to ride home in state, but now on the night of his triumph he wished to walk through the tenements from which he rose to fame. Suddenly Cuisano stopped and listened in open-mouthed wonder. The sweet melody of the Blue Danube seemed to float down from somewhere above him. As he stood silent he realized that he was listening to a master—a supermaster who was playing the Blue Danube even better than he himself had played it. Tears came to his eyes as master and violin, in perfect sympathy with each other, feelingly played Humoresque.

Then and there Cuisano determined to learn who the musician was. So in the midst of the Poet and Peasant overture, Cuisano slipped into Johann's room and listened silently while the artist finished and fondly placed the violin on the shelf. Sensing that another was in the room, Johann whirled and drew back terror-stricken. Then seeing the violin the other held, he almost collapsed with relief, and clutched a chair for support.

"Excuse me," he stammered, "I am very nervous."

"I am sorry. My name is Cuisano Perlanni. I heard your playing and I wanted to get acquainted with you."

"Glad to know you. I am Johann Stromberg," said Johann.

The two sat down and Cuisano asked him questions concerning his work; the painting, the sculpturing, and finally his music. When Cuisano finally left late that night, they were fast friends, drawn together by that which was part of the soul of each—the violin. The next night and every night for several months, whenever Perlanni was not playing in public, they were together, deriving untold wealth from each other's companionship. Then one evening Cuisano received no answer to his knock and opening the door, found the room in order but

his friend gone. Perplexed, he sat down to wait, for Johann had never before been gone at night. Cuisano waited patiently and was about to go as Johann entered. When he saw his friend, Johann's face blanched, then flushed.

"I didn't expect to see you," he lamely explained.

As he took off his coat, something dropped to the floor. It was a watch. Cuisano picked it up. He was about to return it to Johann when he remembered that his friend had never carried a watch. Examining it more closely, he found on the back a strange name, "Phillip L. Arlington."

"Where did you get this?" Perlanni asked quietly.

For a moment the two looked at each other, then the repugnance of the thing he had been doing overcame Johann's delicate feelings and dropping his head in his hands, he began to sob hysterically. That evening he told the whole story to the only friend he could confide in.

From his boyhood days he had been of an artistic temperament. His ambition was to become a master of all the fine arts, but this required a great deal of money and his parents had but little. He was not strong enough for hard manual labor nor did he have any business instincts. The position that he finally found paid so little and took so much of his time that he could devote nothing toward the realization of his ambition and he saw his goal swiftly slipping from him. In desperation he had struck upon pick-pocketing as a means of obtaining the necessary money and saving his time for the study of art and music. He had always hated it, but to give it up meant to give up his ambition and that he could not do.

Cuisano sat silently for some time after hearing the story. Then he said, "Johann, you have made a mistake—but it can be rectified. You can soon go on the stage and earn money to repay the people from whom you stole."

A month later, Johann Stromberg was advertised to play in the great auditorium where musicians all make their debuts. On the night of his appearance, the auditorium was packed to capacity, for the New York music lovers always give a new musician a hearing.

When Johann first walked upon the stage he seemed confused, and a few laughs greeted him. Then he forgot the people and became absorbed in his violin. While he played Blue Danube, several overtures, and a minuet, not a sound could be heard in the auditorium. Then he bowed and a soft murmur of voices began to grow until the entire theater was in an uproar! Johann looked dazedly out upon the thousands before him. They were giving him an ovation—his ambitions were realized. He suddenly became conscious of the fact that they wanted more—that he must play for them. He raised his bow. Instantly the crowd hushed to hear him.

A feminine shriek broke in upon the silence. A

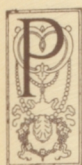
(Continued on page 83)

The Last Straw

✱✱

BY BERTHA GOTTWIG

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ATRICK O'HARA was a typical young Irishman with the fiery red hair and still more fiery temper of his Irish father and with all the fervor of enthusiasm and youth embellished within his soul.

On this special day things at school were not going so well with Pat. Bud Marshall, the school bully, had called Patrick a "brick top." If there ever was anything which must be dealt with delicately where Patrick was concerned, it was his crowning glory. As he explained one day in a fit of anger and exasperation, "Gosh, could I help those freckles and that hair?"

From the seat across the aisle a constant flood of "brick tops" and "freckles" found their way into Pat's history lesson.

"Closely associated in the (brick top) popular mind with the (freckles) contest about the (carrot top) affairs of Texas was a dispute with (brick top) Great Britain over the possession of territory in (freckles)"—It was beyond endurance. Something happened with such suddenness that it surprised even Pat himself, but there he was with the frame of his shattered slate around Bud's neck shaking and sawing back and forth with the regularity of the ticking of a clock.

He gritted his teeth. "Take that—and—." But fortunately for Bud (and his Adam's apple) Miss Rowan intervened. She pushed "Freckles" into his seat. Her face was the very harbor of indignation and anger, but nevertheless Pat thought for a moment that he detected a ray of merriment shooting from her eyes, but only for a moment. He knew that Bud and his teacher were not on the most amiable of terms. Could you blame Miss Rowan—lazy, arrogant Bud—but the one had to read between the lines, as it were, to even suspect that Miss Rowan did not like Bud. It would not have been right if she openly displayed her dislike. Miss Rowan was fair.

That night Pat stayed after school along with Bud. When at last after an hour or so of intensive thought (they should have been studying) they were given permission to leave. Bud went out the door like a shot, but Pat lingered a moment.

"It was my ole temper," he said apologetically to Miss Rowan. "Ma always said it'd get me in bad, and it did, I guess," he added ruefully.

As he left the building, cap in hand, he saw Bud

and some of his cronies duck around the corner. There was only one thing that that could mean and so Pat took care to go the other way. Not that he was afraid, but Pat had something else on his mind. He knew it would come sooner or later, but he didn't feel just like fighting, not then. There was something on his mind heavier than Bud and his three cronies could possibly have been. He was either going to get rid of those freckles and that hair or else lose that temper! He couldn't decide which was easier—one was almost as hard as the other—but he concluded that he would have to have time to think about it.

At dinner Mrs. O'Hara noticed his depression, but knowing her Pattie (if the boys only knew his mother called him that) as she did, she thought it best to question him only when they were not in the presence of Dad O'Hara and all the little O'Haras. Accordingly she let the matter rest until she and the boy were clearing away the dinner dishes.

"What is it, Pattie," she asked confidentially, "Won't you tell your mother?"

"Oh, it's nothing ma, really," he answered.

However, his mother knew better. It was unlike Pat, who was usually bubbling over with good spirits, to be melancholy. Mrs. O'Hara did not press the matter. Pat did not wish to conceal anything from his mother, but how could he tell her that it was only his freckles and red hair! Her hair was red, but she didn't have insult added to misery. How could she understand?

Afterwards, in the seclusion of his own room, he settled himself with his "Popular Mechanics." Pat was interested in machinery; so much so, in fact, that he had chosen engineering as his profession. He turned the pages eagerly, one by one, searching for something especially interesting. He found it. In the advertising section, a glaring advertisement caught his eye and held him almost spellbound. Here was his chance; he'd show 'em yet. Again he read it eagerly—"Ladies, get rid of those unsightly freckles." Pat wasn't a lady, but it ought to work on a man's face (Pat had just turned fourteen) as well as on any woman's, he thought.

When Pat went to school the next morning he clutched an envelope tightly in one hand and held just as tightly 75 cents from his small hoard in the other. He was going to be sure of carrying out one part of his resolution, but that hair—was it

entirely hopeless? It couldn't be and yet—well, could it?

That week went by without any casualties. But Pat sensed a subtle presence. Bud was sure to do it sooner or later; he was just biding his time, and when he did finish concocting something, Pat assured himself that all wouldn't be so well then—next week perhaps.

Wouldn't it ever come? Oh yes, eventually, but Pat was becoming worried. Then one night he was surprised and immensely relieved to find a small package, unopened on his bureau. Eagerly he removed the outer wrappings and found within a small jar.

"It smells nice," he said to himself after he had opened it. He read the directions carefully—"Apply freely and rub in well just before retiring." Straightway Pat proceeded to follow directions and kept following them religiously for more than a week. Each morning he consulted his mirror, anxiously awaiting the disappearance of the bane of his young life. Yes, that big one on his nose did look lighter and those little ones on his left cheek—yes, they, too seemed to be fading. Then one day he confronted his mirror squarely in a good light. What disillusion can do! Every freckle was just as plain and clear as before. A few minutes later, "Jarvis Freckle Cream" went sailing over the back fence.

The next day the unexpected and unwished-for happened. To Master Patrick Cornelius O'Hara came a tiny, dainty, perfumed envelope. There was only one thing that that could mean! Next to his concern about the irretrievable defects of his person bestowed upon him by Mother Nature came his unconquerable fear of the Feminine. This too, was one of Mother Nature's gifts, but one would think that the influence of three sisters would have created a difference in his point of view. On the other hand, innumerable of the masculine become quite expert in matters where the feminine is concerned and without the influence of even a single sister.

But now all fears must be thrust aside. This was going to be Rosie's party, next Thursday night, at eight o'clock on the lawn. Can't a fella ever have any peace? No, his mother as much as told him that he must go. Unconsciously, Pat found himself thinking what a nice girl Rosie was. She had pretty blue eyes and soft, golden curls—she looked like—yes, that was it—just as if she'd stepped out of a fairy-tale. She was "awful" nice but—and Pat's eyes glared—Bud was first in a line of many admirers. There was one possibility—maybe. Her affection for him was a little stronger than that which she held for Bud. "But, oh what chance has a fella with red hair and freckles?" he mourned regretfully. "And what a sap I am!" he added. Why even yesterday, he met Rosie and Bud on his way home from school and Bud was carrying her books! She was lovely 'nd asked him to be sure to come; 'nd he felt all hot 'round his ears and his heart flew

to his throat, hindering fluent speech, and stammered something and departed hurriedly.

Thursday night arrived and Pat was glad—glad that tomorrow would come and with it the thought that it had happened and wouldn't happen again. There was also a secret wish—a wish closed within his heart, that was so secret that Pat himself was hardly aware of it—that he might win Rosie's approval; and a stronger and more apparent desire to do something to Bud's pug nose which he wouldn't forget for a while.

In a prim collar which was starched so stiff that it cut his neck every time he moved, a big black bow at his throat, and a new suit and new shoes that squeaked, Pat made his appearance at Rosie's home. He noticed first with misgiving tugging at his heart that the place was literally swarming with girls; second, with vengeance, that Bud had already engaged his hostess' attention; third, with envy, that Bud's person was inclosed in the new long trousers suit which found so much favor with the boys, and of which Pat's mother didn't approve. Pat settled himself for a perfect evening of misery. The only reconciliating thought was that they were going to serve ice cream, and perhaps, cake.

Bud was enjoying himself immensely, inasmuch as he realized the significance of long trousers where the opposite sex was concerned, also, he knew the havoc long trousers could play in envious masculine hearts, and it gave him great satisfaction. Yes, Rosie was pleased with his trousers, and he felt honored with her admiring glances.

Pat would have been pleased with the trousers had they been his own. And as the evening wore on, his temper waxed hotter and hotter. Occasionally, he perceived in Bud's direction a derisive look at his short pants. Something is always taking the joy out of life!

"Humph! If that fellow weren't twice my size—"

Everybody was intensely interested in a game of "Run, sheep, run," and as Fate decreed, Bud, on the aggressive side, rushed pell-mell into Pat. Both were stunned for a moment, but Bud was the first to regain his composure.

"Why, hello, Sister," he said with a trace of sarcasm, "It it you?"

At that moment Pat's patience was not, neither was his reason. With all the power behind his fourteen years he applied a resounding smack to Bud's nearest cheek. Then Pat's fighting spirit was aroused to the utmost and his doubled fist found Bud's pug-nose at about the same time he began to "see stars." When Rosie appeared upon the scene, she was greeted by a mass of writhing arms and legs. Horrors! The ice cream would melt if they didn't hurry. The big brute—and Pat was so much smaller. Then with a glance at her dainty dress, Rosie was prepared for battle. With all the zeal of an inexperienced warrior she lashed one way and then the

(Continued on page 85)

Deloria

BY MARTIN BURNS



MARY WESTON was returning home at an early hour that Saturday morning. She stopped in front of a fashionable hotel, and as was her custom, she turned once more to glance at the lighted window far above her. "He is still there," she muttered. "Will he never give up?" As if in response to the girl's question, the young chemist across the street vowed that he would never give up his work.

Mary Weston had good reason to worry. Since she had known Tom Churchill, she had been happier than ever before, and upon her finger was the newly placed ring of her young chemist. Yet she feared. Tom Churchill had worked for months on only he knew what, and when questioned about his work, he replied that it was all for Uncle Sam. Upon his table were bottles, glass instruments, and various chemicals, while over them Tom was working earnestly with his new discovery. Hollows around his eyes denoted his lack of sleep; nervous twitchings showed his anxiety and unrest. He watched his work with an eye that showed keen expectation. Now and then he muttered, "I've got it! I've got it," but each time he found a potassium cyanide or monoxide instead of the desired compound. He had dreams of riches and fame through his invention, but he was fast becoming poor. If he did not soon succeed, he must fail for want of money. In all that city of Washington, Tom knew of not one person from whom he could seek aid.

Lucy Mann, Mary's trusted friend, had accepted Mary's invitation to lunch and the latter spoke of her fears. "Tom will not even confide in me. Oh, I am so afraid that something will go wrong."

"Don't worry, dear, everything will turn out all right," replied the consoling friend.

Several weeks later, a man confronted the war department at Washington, and was announced as Mr. Thomas Churchill. This man immediately stated that he wished to sell his latest invention, "Deloria," to his government. After much consultation and deliberation, he was rudely informed that no one desired his "Deloria," and that, as it might prove dangerous, he had better dispense with it. Where could he sell his invention? The only place that occurred to him was Europe, but to sell his product in Europe demanded money. He did not have it, nor did he know where to get it. For days he canvassed the city of Washington, without even daring to hope for success. The first week of

November had come and as he stood before a theater, he searched his pockets. The first contained a hole. In the second he found fifteen cents and a jack-knife. One of his coat pockets revealed a memorandum book, in which he wrote, "November 3. I have reached the end of my string; my invention shall destroy the next person who refuses it." Tom waited for over an hour there in front of the theater. A familiar face approached, and in an instant he recognized his old friend Richard Weston. It had been so long since he had met a real friend that he only stared at him as one who walks in his sleep. What instinct could have led Tom to act so queerly? Was it because he was sure of aid? Perhaps he remembered his written threat. Would his friend be the victim? That threat was a challenge to the world; he had spent his best days on his "Deloria," why should he bear the laughs and scoffs of the world, when he could so easily resent them? All of these things entered his mind, and then in obedience to the laws of weariness and exhaustion he fainted on the sidewalk.

Our inventor awoke as if to say, "What a horrible nightmare!" He recognized the surroundings; but for the life of him, could not tell where he was. He closed his eyes, as if that would aid him, and slowly recalled the street occurrence and the meeting of his friend. The chemist jumped to his feet as Mr. Weston entered the room. "Dick, Dick, how long have I been here?"

"Why only eight days, Tom. Are you feeling better?"

"Oh, my head!" exclaimed Tom, as sharp pains flashed through his head with the rapidity of lightning.

"You fainted, and as you fell you hurt your head on the sidewalk. I'm glad you're all right, Tom. Mary will surely be glad to see you."

"Did you say it was eight days? Still more time lost. Dick, I have discovered something that will make me rich. You know your family is rich, and in order to marry into it I, too, should be rich; but Dick, I must take my discovery to Europe, and that means money. You know I have none, but I will be able to pay back." Dick Weston could not refuse these conditions when they meant happiness to his friend and sister—besides, he was rich. As for Tom, he was more than contented. In a few days he would be able to leave for Europe. It was 1916 and conditions in the old world looked favorable for

the selling of his invention. Indeed, it was not long before he arrived in London, but the British did not want his "Deloria." He had made his plans on the ship; yes, he would go to France and Italy and Spain if necessary. He was not in sympathy with Germany. He would go there last of all.

"Why don't they want it?" mused the American who was walking the streets of Madrid. The man had passed a trying period of two months, during which time he had appeared in Paris and in Rome. He had left Paris just soon enough to avoid a warrant for his arrest. Here he was in Spain, but he had accomplished nothing, his money was almost gone again, and his only hope was Prussia. He gained this nation, and as he marched down the streets of Berlin, he searched his pockets; just fifteen cents, the jackknife and the memorandum book. With a sigh he threw all three into the street and continued on his way to the government buildings, where he presented his "Deloria" for inspection before the master-minds in the field of science.

For his invention he was offered a position in a laboratory at government expense, where he could further invent and discover, but he was compelled to refuse this. Tom Churchill was full of despair. He was penniless in a foreign country, he knew no one and had no friends. He could not master the German tongue, and he was left without even the means of returning home. Little did he realize that he might soon have to travel the same path in the service of his government. He was beaten, and in token of defeat, he sold his precious "Deloria" to an agent of the Emperor, for scarce the price of a return trip to his native soil. He was free from the burden he had been carrying, and so he looked forward to the position in the Weston Manufacturing company which he occupied a month later.

Mary was delighted with the sudden change she found in her fiance, when Tom began to think of other things than his "Deloria." The New York society bulletin stated that the marriage of Miss

Mary Weston to Mr. Thomas Churchill, a manager of the widely known Weston concern, would take place in June, 1917. But there came a sudden delay to the happy progress of the world. The United States declared war on Germany, which had been conducting a solitary program of world domination. Mr. Churchill had decided. If he could not aid Uncle Sam scientifically, he would help through military lines.

Mary again consulted her trusting friend, after Tom's retirement from her father's business had been made public. "I can't understand. Tom has refused to listen to me. He said that he had carved the way for world destruction, and that he must destroy the fruits of his folly by means of arms."

"Let him alone, let him alone, he'll be all right," replied the friend.

"But I'm so afraid, Lucy, that he did something terrible in that laboratory of his!"

Months passed. Tom was in France, fighting hard, but he was not the same Tom. He was trembling from worry, and his ill health was apparent.

It was the date upon which his wedding should have taken place. He was wondering if that marriage would ever come to pass, when he heard wild shouts, and saw a heavy cloud of yellow gas come sweeping toward him. He recognized his own invention, his own "Deloria," and he knew that there was no escape. He recalled how he had sacrificed his time, his money,—his friends, and even his bride, but he must give even his life to the terrible gas. He was frantic and hysterical; he rushed toward the cloud, as if he would destroy it, but seeing his friends and pals fall instantly, he stopped, then rushed further on. Yes, the struggle he had made, and the loss of everything for his "Deloria" had been hard upon his nerves, but with the loss of lives, and the destruction of human happiness, his nerves had been shattered, and he had gone mad. The gas came sweeping over him and as he breathed it, he gave it even his last words, "My Deloria!"



Dramatics

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CAST OF "NOT SO FAST"

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

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The senior class play, "Not So Fast," a comedy by Conrad Westervelt, was presented in two performances by two different casts. The casts for the play are as follows:

Henry Watterson Blake	Fred Stejer
	William Langford
Mary Standish	Kathryn Schellenger
	Florence Brown
Rose Standish	Lucille Dodd, Virginia Porter
James Barton Acton	Lewis Bostwick
	Kenneth Minnick
Robin Standish	Hal Dixon, George Jemison
Silvester Vane	Forrest Daniel, Don Engdahl
Fay Fothergill	Hazel Ollson, Gretchen Luppert
Arabella	Margaret Carlson, Esther Anderson

"Not So Fast" is an American comedy in three acts. It is sometimes called "The Blimp." Both titles refer to the slowness and apparent blundering of the principal character, Henry Watterson Blake. As his name would indicate, he hails from Kentucky. Appointed guardian to two young women, he does all in his power to protect the interests of his wards and falls into many unusual and complicated situations, made more serious by the fact that he falls in love with the elder sister.

The playwright has chosen for his theme the

interesting idea that a clever man is always watched, but a supposedly stupid man is left unobserved, so of course he can put over little tricks on his smart brothers.

All the characters deserve much praise for their able interpretation of their parts and too much credit can not be given Miss Hulda Schweer, dramatic coach, for her able direction of the play.

The scenery, which was entirely new, added much to the attractiveness of the play. The same scenery was used for the two different sets by clever manipulation. The living room scene of the first act was changed to the business office scene of the second act by rearranging the units and changing the decorative details. The lighting effects were unusual, arranged so as to express the character of the different scenes.

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SENIOR DRAMATICS

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A different system in conducting the senior dramatic class than heretofore was introduced this term by the dramatic coach, Miss Hulda Schweer. Before, those who did not obtain a part in the class play were dropped, but in the new system each member

of the class remained during the entire semester and each received a credit. Five one-act plays, not including the class play, were presented by the class.

Those who had parts in the "Dear Departed" were Gretchen Luppert, Berva Stauffer, Virginia Porter, Wesley Ross and Hal Dixon.

Those in the double cast of the "Florist Shop" were: Weldon Schimke, Donald Studelska, Albert Schimke, Clarence S. Graham, George Jemison, Dean Barline, Helen Wold, Gretchen Luppert, Alberta McPhie and Kathryn Schellenger.

The two casts for the "Glittering Gate," given in the Christmas convocation, were: Forrest Daniel, Bill Langford, Clarence S. Graham and Don Engdahl.

The following students were selected for the two casts of "Joint Owners of Spain": Helen Yeomans, Helen Wold, Esther Anderson, Mary O'Neill, Cora Vaughn, Edna Gerhardt, Dorcas Leslie and Alberta McPhie.

Three casts were selected for "The Mysterious Will." They were as follows: Lewis Bostwick, Bill Langford, Kenneth Minnick, Martin Burns, Delbert Gildersleeve, Fred Stejer, Lucille Dodd, Margaret Carlson and Florence Brown. This play was presented at the Pep Carnival by Florence Brown, Margaret Carlson, Bill Langford, Lewis Bostwick and Kenneth Minnick.

Those students who manifested the most marked dramatic ability in these one-act plays were given parts in the class play "Not So Fast."

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"THE CHINA SHOP"

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The operetta, "The China Shop," was presented in the school auditorium December 11 and 12 before capacity crowds. The cast of characters was as follows:

Fat Sing, a wealthy merchant	Merit Pieterson
Sing Fong, his son	Glenn Cross
Wun Tun, a politician	Joe Lucas
Mush Lush, a woman hater	Fred Holsclaw
Chunk, his secretary	Robert Murray
Tannyu, a fisherman	Clarence Graham
Mr. Juscot Karfair, a reformer	Stephen Libby
Lotus Blossom	Lucy Martz
Ting a Ling	Kathleen Harris
Ding Dong	Lois Brown
Ping Pong	Jean Clausin
Hoy Tee Toy, a chaperon	Doris Daniels
Two Chinamen (Prologue)	Lowery Bennett,
	Wesley Bell

Those taking part in the chorus were: soprano—Melba Welton, Pearl Bollons, Ruth Grossman, Leola Abernathy, Coleen Fowler, Vivienne Goble, Ethel Hughes, Gretchen Karkau, Nadine Peck, Mildred Reed, Violet Rehfeldt, Marie Segessenmann, and Helen Shjandemaar; alto—Armentia Schacherl, Vir-

ginia Patton, Mary Norman, Georgiana Barline, Helen M. Jones, Mildred Carr, Lucille Dodd, Lavinia Dalzell, Roberta Hopton, Carol Howard, Lorraine Merserau, June McDonald, Belle Nims, and Margaret Stickney; tenor—Edwin Curtis, William Jennings, Byron Shields, William Langford, Phillip Lewis, Richard Oliver, Richard Gemberlin, Forrest Daniel, Lyle Eden, Norman McGinty, Tom McNeill, George Milan, Curtis Stone, and George Stocker; bass—Carlton Glader, Floyd Seimer, Bill Ross, Letus Bailey, Delmar Daniel, Warren Robertson, Harlan Terry, and Vince Valentine.

The following took part in the special dances: Jockey—Lois Stephens, Nina Trabert, Una Mae Decker, Stephana Sundbye, Louise Melde, Irene Sewer, Georgia McLarty; Chinese—Gertrude Olsen, Dorothy Potter, Lucille Bazelle, Lulu Fyhrrie, Dorothy Barton, Elizabeth Parker, Avon Coutts, Marjorie Gaines; narcissus—Lenore Kippen, Mildred Wiggs, Marjorie Gaines, Ella Lanning, Virginia McGuire, Velma Gardner, Mona Miller, Anna Hayes, Maxine Johnson, Margaret Leraas, Lucia White-marsh, Maybelle Martin, Marion LeFevre.

The setting of the opera is in the town of Ping Pong. The plot centers around Fat Sing, a prosperous old merchant, who is tired of his life and decides to disappear. Before disappearing, he arranges to bequeath all his property to the orphans of his town, thus dispossessing his son, Sing Fong. The business remains in the hands of Sing Fong, but the profits go to the orphans. The exact terms of his will are not to be made public for a year. Tannyu, a poor fisherman, has a niece, Lotus Blossom, whom he describes to Sing Fong as a beautiful doll, and offers to sell her to him as such. This results in the meeting of Lotus Blossom and Sing Fong and love at first sight.

At length Fat Sing disappears and the people, thinking Sing Fong to be the wealthiest citizen, elect him to the office of chief magistrate. He is pestered by women who want to marry him, and at last he resolves to wed none except a wealthy orphan, thinking thus to end his troubles because there are none of that type in the city. The denouement of the story shows how he is agreeably and unexpectedly deceived in this and how he falls heir, after all, not only to the Fat Sing millions but to the idol of his heart as well.

Each of the cast played and sang his part very well. Much credit for the success of the operetta should be given to C. Olin Rice, musical director, Miss Hulda Schweer, dramatic coach, and Miss Elsa Pinkham, dancing coach. The beautiful scenery and stage settings added much to the attractiveness of the production.

Art Department

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A great number of students wonder where the cartoons for the News, the drawings for the Tamarack, the posters around the halls at different times, and the stage scenery come from. Hid away in the lower north hall, north of the main entrance to the cafe, is the art department from which all these symbols of art appear. This department has existed since the very beginning of North Central and is under the competent directorship of Miss Lillian Stowell. The department occupies three rooms.

The first class consisted of seven students who used a small alcohol burner to work with. This burner was replaced by a great number of gas jets. The enrollment in the classes has about doubled each semester, proving the popularity of this course.

Miss Riker at the present time has charge of the special arts students. The students of these classes are furnished with a complete set of all the necessary tools for their work, with the exception of a few small tools. The absence of these small but necessary tools develops the ingenuity of the student by his inventing articles to fill their use. The instructors believe that if everything is provided for the students, they will be too dependent upon their tools when they leave the school and will not be able to continue their study of this art because of the lack of the necessary articles.

Talent is not the principal requisite of the students of art, though naturally it is extremely beneficial to the hard worker. The students who gain the most and who are encouraged the greatest are the consistent pluggers who may possess little or no talent.

The art courses are elective and may be taken for two semesters or more. Special drawing, applied design and jewelry are included in the course. Special drawing gives a four year course in representa-

tive drawing (perspective, object, figure, and animal drawing) design, lettering and composition. Pencil, crayon, charcoal, and water color are used. Art appreciation and the history of art are taught with the aid of a daylight projector.

In applied design the girls are taught how to apply it to painted and gessoed boxes, raffia baskets and dyed and woven textiles. This year a hand-power loom has been added to the equipment.

In jewelry the student learns all the fundamental processes in jewelry making—from making a suitable design to stone-cutting and enameling. Silver is usually used for jewelry, copper and brass for bowls, trays, book ends, lamp shades and so forth. Through this art the student attains care in planning and workmanship, sense of good design, concentration, patience, persistence, and invention, as well as some attractive articles for use and wear.

The following art students graduated from North Central specializing in art and are employed at the places named: Fred Marshall, is at the present employed by Graham's in the art department drawing up the ads and doing other miscellaneous work. Winifred Thurman is employed with Mrs. Odson, a well known interior decorator of this city. Howard Imhoff is working in stained glass in Philadelphia. Ed Quigley, former staff artist of the North Central News, is doing art work for the Radford Publication Co. in Chicago. Homer Ansley is doing commercial work in San Francisco. Freda Storm is teaching art work at the U. of W. Herman Pounds, Maude Kelly, John Lawson and Pauline Crowder are at the present time employed in Spokane in designing electrical features.

The art department has been of great aid to North Central. It is an interesting as well as instructive course and it would be better if more students would follow this line, for it aids in rounding out their characters.



Forensics

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Probably the most unusual development in debating circles this semester is the organizing of the new Girls' Debating club. For several semesters the number of girls actively engaged in debating has been on the increase. This semester there arose a demand for a Girls' Debating club. On November 19 a meeting was called to accomplish the organization of the society. Katherine Kiesling was elected temporary chairman. A committee composed of Dorothy Crane, chairman; Dorothy Bevan, Frances Alderson, Blythe Pike, and Katherine Stedman was appointed to draw up a constitution.

A considerable number of students turned out for the preliminaries to the annual Medals Debates. Among these were not only all the experienced debaters, but also a goodly number of new faces. While North Central is now well supplied with experienced debaters, many of them are graduating next June. The ranks must have raw recruits. On November 6 the preliminaries were finished. The question under consideration in the finals of the Medals Debate was, "Resolved, that the United States should recognize immediately the Soviet government of Russia." Those supporting the affirmative in the finals were: Kenneth Davis, Dorothy Crane, and Katherine Kiesling; the negative: Ronald Phares, Esther Rossiter, and John DeArmand. The affirmative won the decision and Kenneth Davis and Katherine Kiesling won the medals. Both the winners did splendid work in rebuttal. On the negative, Ronald Phare's delivery was especially effective and forceful.

The affirmative contended that we cannot expect too much of any government before we accord it recognition and that recognition does not mean approval. The negative argued that the danger of Soviet propaganda in the United States outweighed

practically every other consideration. The debate was very well prepared.

The next "Big League" debate looming up on the horizon was the annual triangular debate which was held on January 8. "Resolved, that the constitution of the United States should be so amended as to empower Congress to limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under 15 years of age," was the proposition. On the evening of January 8 North Central, upholding the negative, debated Hillyard in the North Central auditorium. The North Central team in this debate was as follows: Clinton McCracken, Ronald Phares, and John DeArmand. The negative North Central team argued that most of the children working do so because of absolute necessity, and that the Federal government cannot deprive them of their livelihood without providing some means for their support. The Hillyard team stressed the disastrous effects, mental, moral, and physical, of child labor.

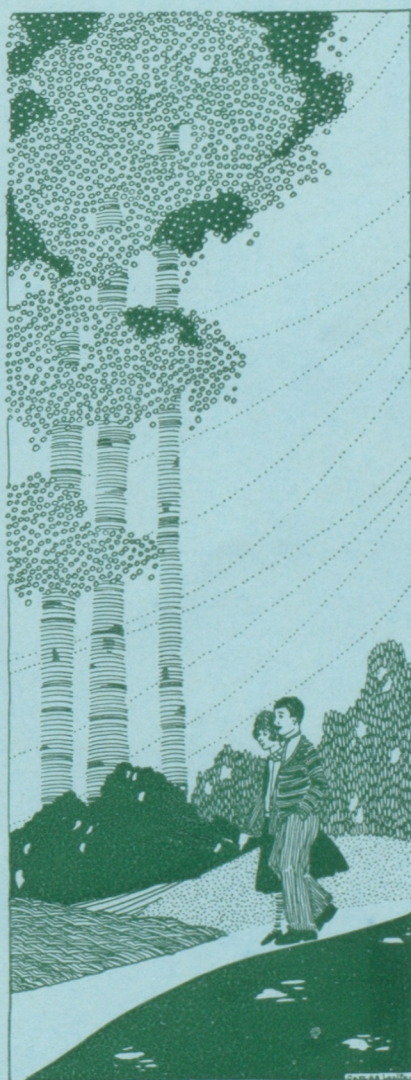
At the same time another North Central team was arguing the affirmative at the Lewis and Clark auditorium. The North Central team was composed of Kenneth Davis, Katherine Kiesling, and Weldon Schimke. North Central put forward the idea that the proposed amendment merely provides for the cooperation of state and Federal government for the elimination of an evil that the states alone cannot control. The Lewis and Clark three argued that the states' powers should not be interfered with and stressed the danger following a further centralization of power in the hands of the Federal government.

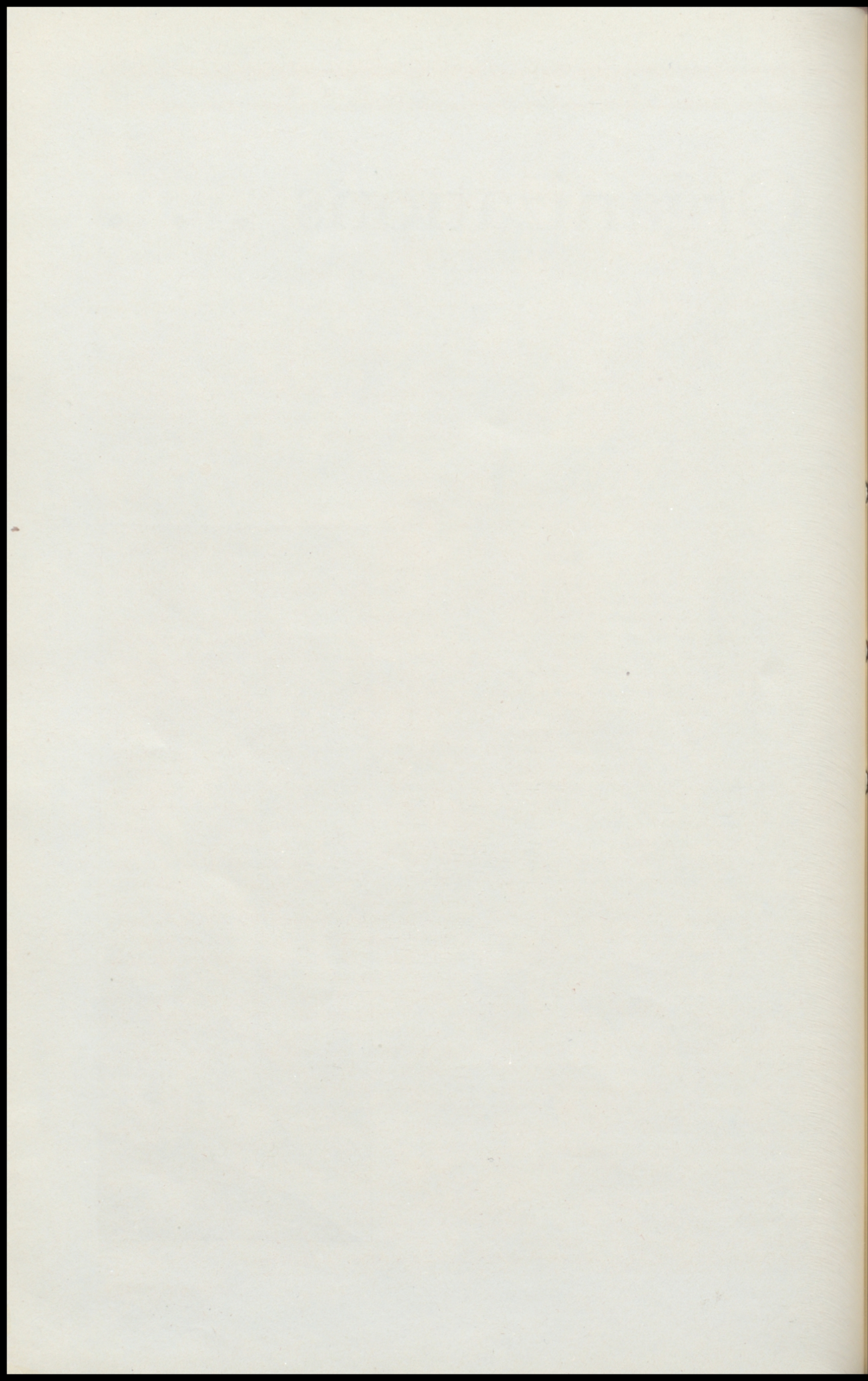
Much credit is due to Mr. Charles A. Chandler for the able and thorough manner in which he directed the interscholastic debates. While he developed two first class teams, he did not neglect the coming debaters of North Central. Everyone was given a chance.

Thus endeth an eventful semester of forensics.



Organizations . . .





Boys' Federation

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EVERY boy in North Central is a member of the organization known as the Boys' Federation. The purpose of the Federation is "to promote those cooperative activities by which the boys of North Central high school may cultivate personal efficiency, competent leadership and social responsibility, and through which they may express an active loyalty to the highest interests of the school and community and nation."

The organization is conducted in a democratic manner and all elections are carried out according to civic procedure, complete even to registration and primary elections. To carry out the major part of the executive work there is an executive council composed of officers elected by the boys, representatives for each separate class, a representative from each boys' club, and the heads of the three departments. The work of the Federation is largely done by these three departments: the community service, school service, and personal service. Each of these departments has a number of committees, many with 10 or 15 members. Hence a large per cent of the boys are connected in some way with the activities of the organization.

To best demonstrate the work of the departments, a list of the duties of the committees is given here. The community service department has charge of the following committees: grammar school relations, which promotes interest in high school among the grade schools by means of speakers, a declamation contest, and the award of trophies for championship athletic teams; the philanthropic committee, which furnishes entertainment and donations for the children's homes and poor farm; the civic affairs committee, which directs school elections, holds mock elections, and makes arrangements for boys' day. The school service department directs these committees: the fire squad, which searches the building after fire alarms; the ushering, traffic, and tickets committees, the duties of which are obvious; the Comanche Order of the War Whoop, which pro-

motes organized yelling at athletic contests; and the paddle squad, which effectively removes the temptation to throw papers on the school grounds and to smoke within two blocks of the school. The following committees are under the personal service department: The vocational committee, which secures employment for students and helps them to select

the line of work they are to follow; the information committee, which works with the scholarship and welfare committees; the welfare committee, which sends flowers to sick fellows, and aids them in any other way possible; the scholarship committee, which provides students to tutor failing boys during their vacant periods; and the freshman committee, which helps the freshmen with their problems, and assists them in becoming accustomed to high school life. From this brief enumeration, the extent of the work of the Federation and its practicability may be readily seen.

A great deal of attention is given to the democratic procedure, which is planned after



L. C. BRADFORD, *Boys' Adviser*

the civic form of government. Three years ago a new system of election was introduced. By this system, to receive a nomination for an executive office, a petition must be filed with at least 50 signatures. The election is almost identical to the one held by the city. All students must register in order to vote. Primaries are held first and all nominees save two are eliminated from the finals. Nominees for the class officers are elected in the same manner, except that only 15 signatures are required on the petitions.

The officers of the Federation for this semester were: President, Melvin Sohns; vice president, Lewis Bostwick; clerk, Glenn Cross; financial secretary, Francis Blod; treasurer, Clare Pritchard. The department heads are appointed and they in turn appoint their committee chairmen. Each chairman then selects those who are to make up his committee. The department heads were: Community service, Kenneth Davis; school service, Norman McGinty; personal service, Howard Doust.



BOYS' FEDERATION EXECUTIVE COUNCIL—Lowell C. Bradford, *Director*; Melvin Sohns, *President*; Louis Bostwick, *Vice President*; Glenn Cross, *Clerk*; Clare Pritchard, *Treasurer*; Francis Blod, *Financial Secretary*
DEPARTMENTS—Howard Doust, *Personal Service*; Norman McGinty, *School Service*; Kenneth Davis, *Community Service*

Girls' League

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The Girls' League of North Central, of which every girl in school is a member, was organized in March, 1918. There had been no one girls' organization up to that time to give the girls a common interest.

The purpose of the League is to teach every girl through cooperative activities a sense of loyalty to the highest interests of the school, the community, and the nation.

Miss Gibson, who has been the director since it was organized, has been the leader and mainstay. With the cooperation of the girls, she has made it the well-known organization it is today.

There are five departments into which the League has been divided; namely, the social service department, the entertainment department, the vocational department, the personal efficiency department, and the room representative department. At the beginning of the semester each girl is given the opportunity to sign up for the department in which she wishes to work—with the exception of the room representatives, who are elected by the girls of each room.

The central council, the governing body of the Girls' League, is made up of the four officers, the faculty and student department heads, the Dean of Girls, the eight floor chairmen, the chairman of the dress standards committee and the chairman of the big sister committee. The duty of the room representatives is to keep all the girls informed about the work of the council and to take to the council the needs of each individual.

In recognition of the work which they have done, the girls are awarded places on the Girls' League honor roll. Bronze pins are given for placing two times, silver ones for four, gold ones for six and gold pins set with a ruby for those girls who have been on for eight semesters. Honorable mention is given for the alternate times.

Only juniors and seniors are permitted to join the social service department. This department aids failing students, does philanthropic work, and helps the social service bureau. At Christmas time, with

the cooperation of the Boys' Federation, the department provides a program and gifts for the orphans at the Spokane Children's Home. Ardith Mellinger and Miss Helen McDouall are the student and faculty leaders of this department.

The entertainment department, directed by Elna Harmon and Miss Bertha Boehme, has charge of all social affairs sponsored by the League. Each semester a frolic is given for the big and little sisters, a vaudeville party for all the girls and a tea for the girls and mothers of the senior A class. This semester the department also gave a radio program.

The personal efficiency department covers all girls' athletic work of the school. Girls who are interested in sports and hiking join this branch of the League. Miss Elsa Pinkham is the faculty advisor and Mable Mahoney is student director.

The vocational department is headed by Helen Yeomans and Miss Inis Williams. The department does all of the clerical and vocational work, and sends delegates to Pullman

each spring to the Vocational Conference.

This semester the dress regulations were revised and the following standards were adopted:

We, the girls of North Central high school, desire to carry out the ideals of simplicity, modesty and good taste in our dress, and to appear at school only in business-like and suitable clothing. Therefore, we suggest the following as proper for school wear:

1. Sport dresses, simple dresses of pongee and tub silk and blouses or middies and skirts.
2. Inexpensive and serviceable hose which should be worn with their tops well above the bottom of the dress.
3. Plain, oxfords, simple low-heeled slippers, sport or street shoes.
4. We believe that satin slippers, high heels, silk and velvet dresses, sleeveless dresses, extreme styles, clothing that is not clean and extravagant clothing in general are not in the best taste for the high school girl.
5. The excessive use of cosmetics and the use of class rooms, the cafe and street as a beauty parlor are also practices which we think should be promptly discouraged.



Miss Jessie Gibson, *Dean of Girls*

Girls' League Central Council

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GIRLS' LEAGUE CENTRAL COUNCIL—Jessie E. Gibson, *Director*; Mildred Mitchell, *President*; Leah Lufkin, *Vice President*; Bertha Callin, *Secretary*; Berva Stauffer, *Treasurer*

The supreme governing body of the Girls' League is the Central Council. It is composed of the four officers—the president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer, the four girl department directors, the four faculty directors, four chairmen and four assistant chairmen of room representatives, a chairman and assistant chairman being elected from among the room representatives of each of the four floors; the chairman of the Dress Standards committee, the chairman of the Big Sister committee, and the Dean of Girls, Miss Gibson.

Regular meetings of the Central Council are held every Tuesday in each school month. Special meetings can be called by the president, the Girls' Advisor, or upon petition of ten Council members.

The duties of the Central Council are to transact all business of the League, except that which it deems advisable to submit to vote of the membership at large; to coordinate the work of the departments and interpret their functions; and generally to perform such duties as come within the jurisdiction of the League.



LINCOLNIAN SOCIETY—Charles A. Chandler, *Director*; Martin Burns, *President*; Ronald Phares, *Vice President*; Kenneth Davis, *Secretary*; Richard Foth, *Treasurer*



ART CLUB—Lillian Stowell, *Director*; Langford Armstrong, *President*; John White, *Vice President*; Gladys Malmoe, *Secretary*; Blanche Fride, *Treasurer*



ENGINEERING SOCIETY.—J. H. Berry, Director; Fred Holsclaw, President; Kenneth Minnick, Vice President; John White, Secretary; Ray Lesley, Treasurer



GIRL RESERVES—Nellie Catton, *Director*; Dorothy Carney, *President*; Margaret Walker, *Vice President*; Mildred Shaver, *Secretary*; Hazel Hanson, *Treasurer*; Carol Taylor, *Reporter*



AQUATIC CLUB—C. J. Whiteside, *Director*; Charles Godefroy, *President*; Rhea Maloney, *Vice President*; Gladys Malmoe, *Secretary*; Joel Sleeth, *Treasurer*

Vox Puellarum

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VOX PUELLARUM—Ruth Cronk, *Director*; Gretchen Luppert, *President*; Dorcas Leslie, *Vice President*; Louise Markwood, *Recording Secretary*; Alberta McPhie, *Corresponding Secretary*; Katherine Lawson, *Treasurer*

Vox Puellarum, meaning "voice of the girls," is the girls' literary club of North Central. It was organized in the spring of 1914 to promote debating, public speaking, and parliamentary law. Miss Jessie E. Gibson was the first director. The membership consists of thirty girls. Vacancies are filled by competitive examinations, and one tryout is held each semester.

Each year the club adopts an orphan and cares for her during the year, making clothing and purchasing toys and trinkets for her.

The Vox award is presented to the girl in the senior A class each semester, who is pre-eminent in her class in scholarship, personality, and obstacles overcome.



STUDENT CONDUCT BOARD—Neil Lamson, *President*; Gretchen Luppert, *Secretary*; Dorcas Leslie, *Convocation Commissioner*; Kenneth Minnick, *Library Commissioner*; Clifford Hendricks, *Traffic Commissioner*



MATHEMATICS CLUB—Theodore Gottwig, *President*; Mildred Stanford, *Vice President*; Blanche Scott, *Secretary*; Henry Green, *Treasurer*



MASQUE SOCIETY—Hulda M. Schweer, *Director*; Lewis Bostwick, *President*; Lucille Dodd, *Vice President*;
Helen B. Hazen, *Secretary*; Carlton Glader, *Treasurer*



TRAFFIC SQUAD—Clifford Hendricks, *Commissioner*; Everett Nelson, *Captain*; Melvin Booth, *Lieutenant*;
Bill Harris, *Lieutenant*



SCRIPTORIAN SOCIETY—Emma E. Clarke, *Director*; Helen Wold, *President*; Martin Burns, *Vice President*;
Helen Yeomans, *Secretary*; Bert Hubenthal, *Treasurer*; Margaret Doyle, *Reporter*

Radio Club

**

*Too good friend
Kenneth Keller*



RADIO CLUB—A. L. Smith, *Director*; Morris Willis, *President*; Charles Turfey, *Vice President*; Benjamin McClain, *Secretary*; Willard Kliebenstein, *Treasurer*

The Radio club is one of the most enterprising and energetic clubs that the school possesses. Ever since its organization five years ago, it has been doing its utmost to uphold the name of the school and its activities. The club members have always been willing and ready to put on programs of school talent and educational programs, as well as play by

play accounts of football, basketball, and baseball games over their 100 watt station, KFIO.

The club has received much favorable comment from school officials, and also from people in the middle eastern states, and in this way the members have earned a name worthy of themselves and of their school.

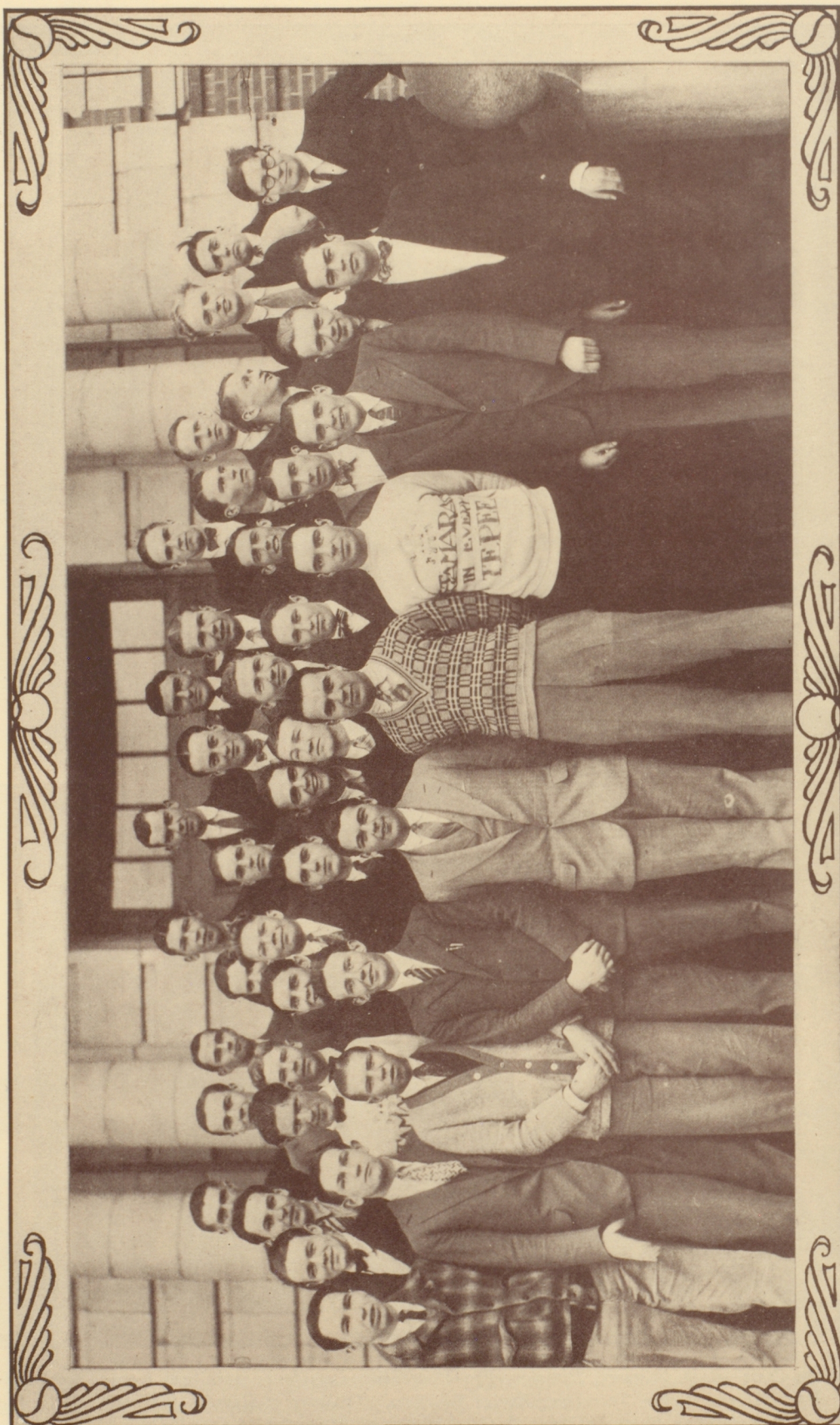
THE TAMARACK



SANS SOUCI—Helen Weldon, *President*; Claude Spangle, *Vice President*; Aileen Conley, *Recording Secretary*; Corinne Hale, *Corresponding Secretary*; Lois Corwin, *Treasurer*



YE GRUB STREET CLUB—P. H. Nygaard, *Director*; Frederick Seitz, *President*; Archibald Lyon, *Vice President*; Melvin Mathis, *Secretary*; Ernest Swanson, *Treasurer*; Ronald Kennedy, *Federation Representative*; Gurnie Richardson, *Recorder of Degrees*



DELTA CLUB—John A. Shaw, *Director*; Neil Lamson, *Senior Grandmaster*; Clare Pritchard, *Junior Grandmaster*; Francis Blod, *Scribe*; Everett Ruelle, *Exchequer*



S. P. Q. R.—Belle Wynne, *Director*; Henry Green, *President*; Betty Bement, *Vice President*; Rea Ruth Hurst, *Secretary*; Philip Redford, *Treasurer*



CAMP FIRE GIRLS—The girls in this picture are representatives of the following Camp Fire Groups: Sankhican, Wastika, Minnetoska, Cosewaha, Wakamasuda, Tampa, Lewa of Medical Lake, Hashatuwaya, Winona, Witonohi, Iyega, Wanioda, Lewa of Spokane, and Akanta



PEP CARNIVAL MANAGEMENT

Pep Carnival

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PEP CARNIVAL MANAGEMENT—Lowell C. Bradford and Jessie E. Gibson, *Directors*; Joe Pearson, *Manager*; Dorcas Leslie, *Assistant Manager*; Norman McGinty, *Head of the Construction Department*; Maude Holt, *Head of the Decoration Department*; Melvin Sohns, *Head of the Banking Department*; Florence Brown, *Head of the Shows Department*; Kenneth Davis, *Head of the Publicity Department*; Kenneth Ryan, *Head of the Ticket Department*

One of the greatest student enterprises in the Northwest, the Pep Carnival, was held for the sixth consecutive year on the evening of November 25, from 7 until 11 o'clock. Over 3000 attended the annual pep-arousing affair, bringing in gross receipts of over thirteen hundred dollars.

Twenty-six concessions made up the Carnival. The big game received emphasis through concessions selling tickets, noise makers, colors, booster badges, and feathers. The auditorium provided a superior program with the Senior play, Masque

vaudeville, and the coronation of Queen June McDonald. The six shows included minstrels, follies, shadow, variety, and aquatic productions. Three cabarets, Spanish, French, and Dutch, provided entertainment and refreshment. "Eats" in abundance were offered by the hamburger, ice cream, root beer, pop, and candy booths. Variety was furnished by fortune telling, fish pond, ball in the bucket, and kangaroo kourt.

Efficient student management, loyal cooperation, pleasing concessions, and generous support marked the carnival as note-worthy.

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ASSOCIATED STUDENT COUNCILS—Jessie E. Gibson and Lowell C. Bradford, *Directors*; Clare Pritchard, *Chairman*; Elna Harmon, *Vice Chairman*; David Kaye, *Secretary*



SENIOR B CLASS—Edith L. Greenberg, *Director*; Joe Lucas, *President*; June McDonald, *Vice President*;
Kathleen Harris, *Secretary*; Ormal Bostwick, *Treasurer*



SENIOR B'S M TO Z

The Orchestra

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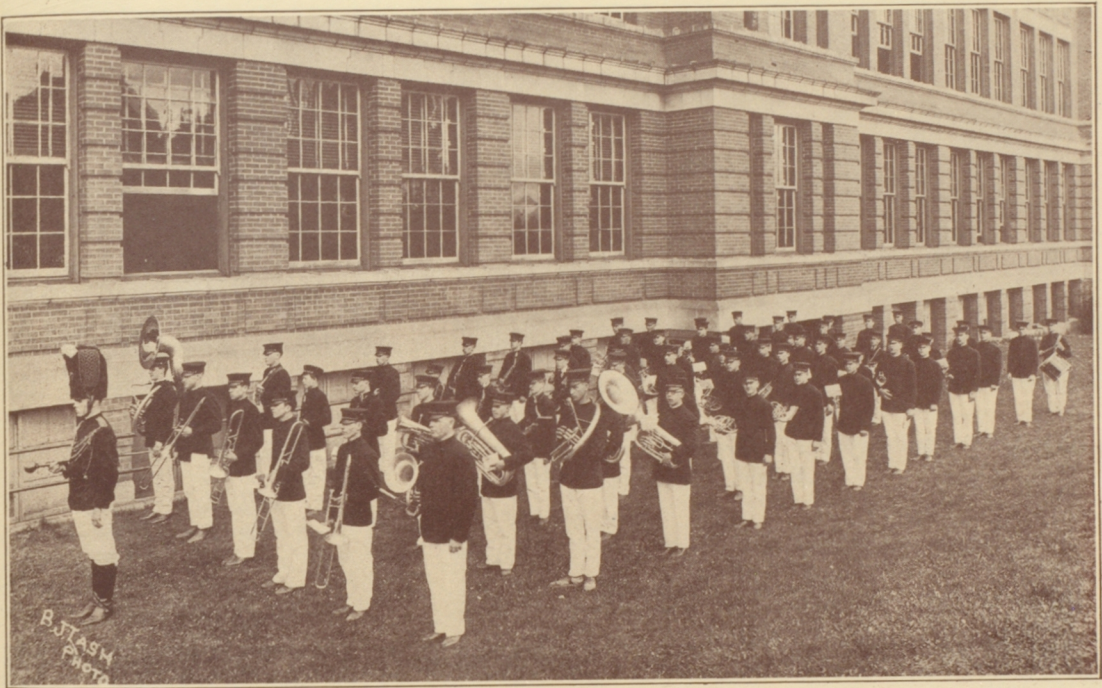


For many years the North Central orchestra, under the direction of C. Olin Rice, has been a leading factor in the success of school entertainments and is one of the outstanding organizations of the school. Owing to a lack of space in the orchestra pit in the auditorium, the membership had to be limited to forty-four. During this semester they furnished the music for the operetta, the class play, appeared in a special orchestra convocation, and according to tradition, they played at the baccalaureate and commencement exercises. The organization meets every Wednesday afternoon. The members receive one-fourth of a credit for each semester's work.

The members of the orchestra are: First violin—Leah Lufkin, George Graham, Alberta McPhie, Gladys Seeley, Lowry Bennett, Irene Burke, Louise

Markwood, Frances Billerbeck, Ruth Jacobs, Lloyd Carlson, Harold Kirklin, Iris Winslow and Helen Engdahl; second violin—Irving Coffman, Mildred Mae Henkle, Lewis Patterson, Ruth Witt, Hazel Luecken, Mildred Werlinick, Donald Halladay, Phillip Lewis, Dorothy Potter, Ruth Berg, Carola Downer, John Dimond and Raymond Goodrich; viola—George Braham and Jeane Shomber; cello—Mary Feninger; bass viol—Melba Rude and Mabel Brown; first clarinet—Samuel Knight; second clarinet—George Sander; flute—Donald Bonser; oboe—Adrian Armstrong; first cornet—L. C. Bradford; second cornet—Myrtle Mitcham; first horn—Phillip Redford; second horn—Willard Sisson; trombone—Everette Nelson; baritone—Newton Vinther; baritone sax—Edward Haynes; drums—Phillip Daniels; piano—Jane Van Nordstrand.

The Band



One of the busiest and most successful semesters during its history has just been completed by the North Central band with a membership of 77 pieces and a marching band of over 70 pieces.

Under the direction of L. C. Bradford, faculty leader; Everette Nelson, student band master; Harold Anderson, manager; and Lewis Bostwick and William Langford, drum majors; the band has made over 30 appearances. It appeared in eight convocations; six parades including the Hallowe'en, Armistice, and Serpentine; six games including the Haskell and Thanksgiving games, and made a trip to Garfield, Wash. The pep band, a special unit of the main organization, made five appearances and the sextette, one appearance.

The band also helped boost the Tamarack campaign.

L. C. Bradford, director, deserves much credit for making the band the successful organization that it is. The band members are:

Cornets—Adrian Armstrong, Arthur Becker, Norman Coulter, Edwin Curtis, Chester Griffith, Ed Haynes, Clifton Holm, Melvin Hord, John Huneke,

Franklin Jacobs, David Kaye, Harleigh Lines, Joe Pearson, Merton Poole, Bill Ross, Victor Schatz, Fred Stejer, Lewis Stevens, Lawrence Thompson, Fred Fish; piccolo—Don Bonser; clarinets—Fred Blackwell, Cottrell Henry, Russell Hickey, Gilbert Houghton, Elliot Joyner, Fred Kasline, Sam Knight, Howard Lundy, Horton McLucas, George Sander, Gilbert Schade, Charles Vogelmann, Stuart Hardenbrook; saxophones—Harold Anderson, Clyde Carr, Howard Doust, Clarence Kasline, Henry Kaye, Norman McGinty, Neil McLain, Edwin Slate, Donald Studelska, Harlan Terry, Irving Brooks; horns—Milton Fritsch, Carlton Glader, Tom McNiell, Phillip Redford, Willard Sisson, Floyd Tesarik, Bruce Clark; baritones—Phillip Lewis, Russell McNiell, Newton Vinther, Richard Hunner, Cleland Harbaugh; trombones—Gene Brazier, Vincent Henry, Robert Lockhead, Richard McElroy, Everette Nelson, Sanford Skidmore, David Wallace, Robert Wehmeir, Robert D'Arcy; basses—Lowry Bennett, Donald Ross, Rex Fairburn; drums—Lester Campbell, George Graham, Richard Oliver, Harold Ostrander, Bob Sater, Art Ross.



LA TERTULIA—Jean R. McPhee, *Director*; David Kaye, *President*; Nellie Ressa, *Vice President*; Bessie Knight, *Secretary*; Geraldine Warren, *Treasurer*



GOLF CLUB—Clara P. Cowley, *Director*; Robert Sandell, *President*; Rudolph Swanson, *Vice President*; Lawrence Geraghty, *Secretary*; Harold Smith, *Treasurer*

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

* *

BY MARJORIE DREW

* *

A thoughtful boy was Johnny Brooks;
From the ripe age of five
He was devoted to his books,
To him they were alive.
Because he studied hard and late,
From grade school John did pass;
His efforts he did not abate,
He was the best in class.

His thoughts now centered all on high,
He thought the summer dreary;
Not 'till September days drew nigh,
Was Johnny bright and cheery.
At last he was a freshman proud,
His days were filled with joy;
With genius he was thought endowed,
This very studious boy.

It was not long 'till Johnny found
He was a sophomore bright;
His feet then fairly left the ground,
He studied day and night.
And now rolled past another year,
A junior was young John;
No lengthy lessons did he fear,
'Twas such he loved to con.

Well-known now grew our hero's name,
Of all A's he could boast;
Farspread indeed was Johnny's fame,
'Twas told from coast to coast
Of how this boy, a senior now,
In lessons took delight;
Greatness was written on his brow,
He was a noble sight.

A graduate with honors high,
He was not yet content;
For greater knowledge still, he'd sigh,
To college then he went.
To many such he went in time,
And wandered o'er the earth,
Seeking the schools in every clime,
And testing their true worth.

But now at last poor John is seen
In vain for schools to call;
He's trod on every campus green,
In fact he's tried them all.
As Alexander wept to win,
So John for more schools cried;
He pined away, grew sick and thin,
And then at last he died.

Thus endeth now my sorry tale,
This record of great woe;
Please do not study 'till you're pale,
To many schools don't go.
Though education is a need
Of folk in every clime,
To John's sad plight pay instant heed,
And quit while there is time.

* * * * *

WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE

* *

John Hayden, Willard Bungay, and Ozzie Nordquist will become emancipated from their infancy, and become rational beings. (Ruth Hill thinks Johnnie is a regular he-man but she is due for a sad awakening.)

George Stocker will have beaten Joe Lucas' time. (As it now stands Lois still likes a Jordan better than a Chrysler.)

Worth Oswald, the tennis shiek, will assimilate a slight knowledge of Spanish. SH! (Rhoda Mahoney says that it is impossible to teach him anything about the garlic-eaters' language, but Worth sure is a mean tutor himself. He just loves to show Doris and etc. how to hit a tennis ball, besides tooting his own horn.

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HARE! HARE!

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The latest song for hunters is, "Why shoot rabbits when you've hairs on your arm?"

* * * * *

Englishman (eating fish cake for the first time):
"I say, old chap, something has died in my biscuit."

* * * * *

Joe Hove: "Every time I kiss you it brings me that much nearer to Heaven."

Kate Schell: "Well you needn't try to crash the Pearly Gates tonight."

* * * * *

Davenport waiter: "Want soup."
Bill Langford: "Is it good soup."
Waiter: "Sure, fourteen carrot."

* * * * *

George H. Anderson is kicking about the size of the locker rooms. He says he found himself dressing Wentzel Hansen the other day.

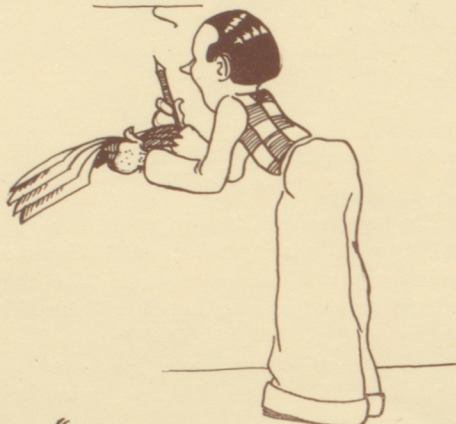
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We learned in English the other day that Goldsmith got his inspiration for "The Deserted Village" from a Scotch city during a Red Cross drive.

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Mr. Rowlands: "They say window cleaning is a hazardous occupation, but as director of the North Central News I've dropped eleven stories into a wastebasket."

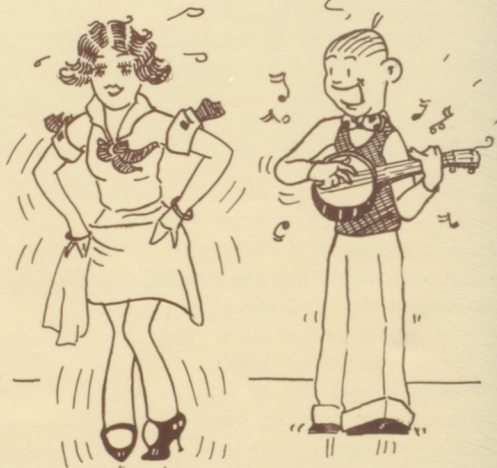
WILL YA SIGN
MA TAMARACK?



"THE QUESTION BEFORE
THE HOUSE IS ONE OF
AWFUL MOMENT TO
THE COUNTRY"
(PATRICK HENRY)

ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR-

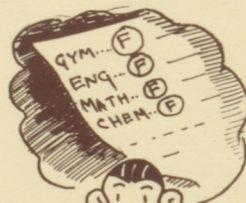
ATTA GIRL!



CHARLESTON!



THE LATEST THING
IN CLOTHES —
SWEAT SHIRTS AND
SOCKS.



A YOUNG
MAN'S FANCY
TURNS TO
THOUGHTS
OF —
—GRADES!

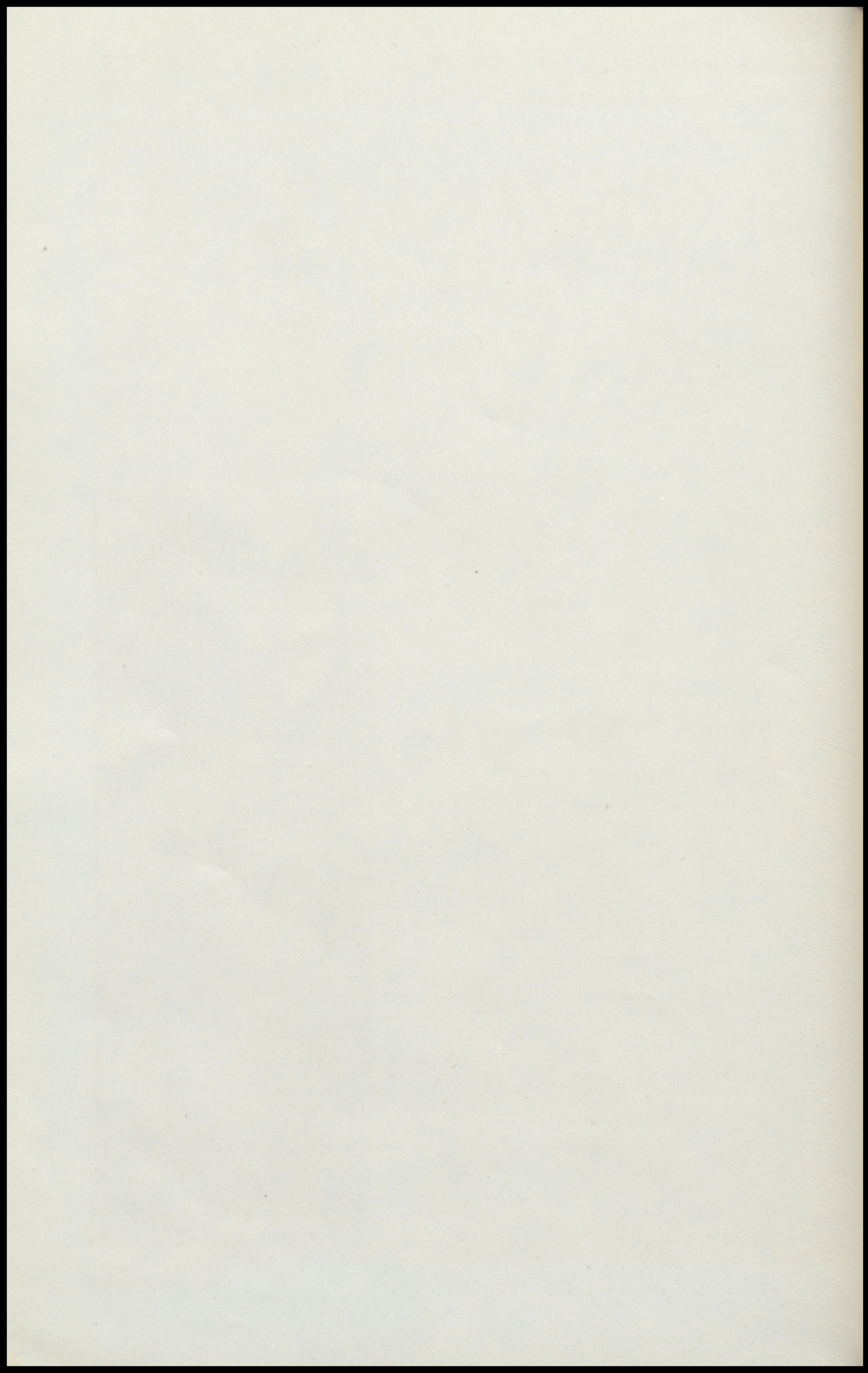
ANG.

(LANGFORD WAINWRIGHT ARMSTRONG)

Sports



Heintz



FOOTBALL

FALL 1925



• SOIKE •



• DAHLEN •



• PRITCHARD •



• DECK •



• SCHULTHES •



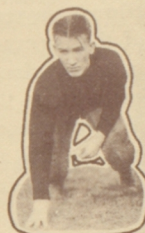
• SOMERVILLE •



• MINNICK •



• MOORE •



• STEPHENS •



• GINRICH •



• GILDERSLEEVE •
CAPT.



• HAYNES •



• McBEAN •



• MONTAGUE •



• Mc CARTY •



• MENGLE •



• ENGDAHL •
MGR.



• BLOD •



• LAMSON •

Jack Mengle

J. M. +

Football

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SCALPING the Lewiston and Hillyard high school football teams; tying the Colville, Walla Walla and Washington gridders, three of the strongest high school elevens in the Northwest; losing to Yakima, Gonzaga and Lewis and Clark, the '25 Indian football warriors, considering the loss of their mainstay, Captain Gildersleeve; and made up almost entirely from green material, went through a successful season.

Through graduation North Central lost many of its stalwart players and with but four men returning out of the twenty-two that made up last year's first and second teams, the Indians faced one of the hardest seasons they had for several years. With Coach Zimmerman at the helm, the green material was worked into a playing team that despite its lack of weight and experience, played football.

North Central placed two men on the all-city selections in Lamson at end and Soike at center. Lamson was also placed on an all western Washington eleven picked by Coach Sabin Rich of Walla Walla.

Coach Zimmerman will have nine lettermen for a nucleus to build his 1926 team. The men are: Clare Pritchard, halfback; Mentor Dahlen, halfback; Harold Haynes, quarterback; Dan Dech, tackle; Jasper Moore, guard; Wilson Schulthess, fullback; Leonard Soike, center; Howard Stevens, quarterback; Denton McBean, halfback. With the exception of Pritchard the lettermen have had only one year of experience.

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COLVILLE GAME

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Clarence Zimmerman opened his second year as football coach at North Central on September 26 by taking his Indians north to play the strong Colville eleven. Only four lettermen were in the North Central lineup while Colville boasted a team composed almost entirely of experienced men. The game was played on a muddy field with the result that both teams played straight football throughout the entire contest. Through four periods the two elevens battled, with neither team able to advance the ball any closer than their opponents' 20-yard line. The game ended the first of many scoreless tie games that the inexperienced Indian eleven was doomed to play.

Vicious line plunging by Gildersleeve, Indian captain, and long punts by Pritchard aided North Central in keeping the ball away from home territory.

Dan Dech, star on last year's frosh team, showed much promise as a future lineman.

Captain Buckley led his Colville team-mates to within striking distance of the Red and Black goal time and again only to lose the ball on downs as the North Central gridders held. Exely, noted Colville ball totter, failed to gain consistently through the line but was a tower of strength on the defense.

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WASHINGTON GAME

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Arriving in Spokane October 4, the Washington high of Portland completed their two-game schedule with the North Central Indians. The Colonials were still smarting from their 3-0 defeat at the hands of the Indians last year and with a team composed entirely of experienced men were confident of going home with the long end of the score. But there was to be no score. The Portland eleven threatened to score throughout the game but lacked the punch to break the stubborn North Central defense.

The entire first half was played almost exclusively in Indian territory. After an exchange of punts at the beginning of the game, Washington worked the ball down to the Indians' two-yard line for downs. Four times through the line found the ball just six inches from the goal line. North Central took the ball and Pritchard punted thirty yards out of bounds. Washington started another drive that ended on the Indians' five-yard line.

The first two periods were played in this fashion with the teams battling from one end of the field to the other. North Central made first and ten when Captain Gildersleeve smashed through the Portland line for 12 yards. It seemed as though this put new life in the team, for they started a steady march for a touchdown, but the half ended as the Indians tore off another ten-yard gain.

Early in the third period a 36-yard penalty was inflicted on the Colonials when their tackle was put out for slugging. It looked as though this was the Indians' chance to score. Gildersleeve hit the line for four yards. Pritchard skirted left end for three yards but failed to gain again on the same play. Pritchard then dropped back to placekick. The ball was snapped to the quarterback, who fumbled the ball and North Central's chance for a score went glimmering.

The fourth period began with both teams fighting desperately to win. Time after time Washington high threatened to score but the Indians' defense

stiffened at the critical moment and the Colonials lost the ball on downs. In the last quarter the game was played entirely in Indian territory. North Central showed a strong defense, but a weak offense. Gabriel was the shining light for the visitors, while Captain Gildersleeve was the outstanding star of the game. He was in every play on defense and on offense he averaged four yards every time he carried the ball, an exceptional accomplishment for a fullback.

* * * * *

GONZAGA GAME

* *

October 26 saw the North Central eleven weakened considerably by the loss of its captain and fullback, Delbert Gildersleeve, and facing the strong Gonzaga high eleven.

Gonzaga made the first score that had ever been made against the Indians in Coach Zimmerman's reign of two years when Captain Pharmer shot across the goal line following a fumble by the Redskins on their own 30-yard line within three minutes after the start of the game. End runs and line plunges by the North Side backs placed the ball within scoring distance and Dahlen was sent over for the tally.

The teams were tied at 7 up at the beginning of the second quarter but a blocked punt and long end runs gave the Bullpups two more touchdowns and the score stood at the end of the half, Gonzaga 21, North Central 7.

Another blocked punt at the beginning of the second half gave Gonzaga another chance to score, which they promptly did, giving them a total of 27 points. Coach Zimmerman rushed in substitutes in an effort to overcome the large score against North Central. Led by Pearson, brilliant sophomore halfback, the Indians scored a touchdown in the last few minutes and narrowly missed another when the gun sounded with the Indians in possession of the ball on the Gonzaga 5-yard line. The final count was Gonzaga 27, North Central 13.

* * * * *

THE LEWISTON BATTLE

* *

Evenly matched, the North Central eleven and Lewiston's gridders battled to a 6-0 win for the Red and Black warriors. Both teams displayed flashes of a brilliant offense and a strong defense, and throughout the game it was a toss-up as to the winner.

The first two periods were scoreless and the teams fought from one end of the field to the other with neither team having the final punch to score.

The third quarter brought the first and only score of the game when North Central took the ball on Lewiston's 40-yard line and with a series of end runs and line bucks carried the ball to the 22-yard line. A short pass to Dahlen was completed and he

ran through a broken field for a touchdown. North Central failed to convert the try for point.

In the last period Lewiston resorted to an aerial game, but made no marked gains. The Indians were making another march for a touchdown when the final gun sounded.

* * * * *

WALLA WALLA GAME

* *

Fighting like "Indians," the North Central team held the fast Walla Walla eleven to a scoreless tie. Both teams displayed a strong defense, but neither had the final punch to score. The game was played almost entirely in the Walla Walla territory. Time after time the Indians threatened to score, but their drives always fell short under the shadows of their opponents' goal posts.

The first and second quarters were both North Central's with the Red and Black warriors on the offense most of the time. In the third quarter the Wa-hi team began a rally and plunged down the field only to lose the ball on downs on the Red and Black 10-yard line. A series of line bucks and end runs left the ball in the middle of the field at the end of the quarter. The last quarter was played with neither team being able to gain much yardage.

The game ended scoreless with the ball in the middle of the field.

* * * * *

THE YAKIMA GAME

* *

Playing a stellar game of football, the Indians held the strong Yakima eleven to a 16-0 score. Yakima was touted to win by at least 30 points, but the Red and Black warriors played football and made the going rough for the strong eleven.

The first period was played almost wholly in North Central's territory. The first score was made in the second quarter when Westwerller made a place kick. The Yakima team then followed the three-point lead with a touchdown.

With the score 10-0 against them the Indians came back and made a valiant attempt to score, but the Yakima team proved too strong in defense for the lighter eleven to score. The Orange and Black team took the ball and fought their way to another touchdown just as the third period ended.

The last quarter found both teams passing a great deal, but neither team could get away to score. Ellingson was Yakima's star player with Lamson the mainstay for the Red and Black team.

* * * * *

THE HILLYARD DUEL

* *

Fighting valiantly the Hillyard football team fell before the mightier Indian eleven to a 21-0 score.

North Central scored early in the first quarter, but could not add to their lead during the middle periods of the game. Several times they threatened, but they lost the ball on downs to let Hillyard punt to safety.

At the beginning of the final period Dahlen put the ball over for the second touchdown. Hillyard then began shooting passes. Intercepting one, Pritchard made a run of 40-yards along the side lines for the third touchdown. All try for points were converted.

While North Central had an edge in total yardage, each team made nine first downs.

* * * * *

THE THANKSGIVING BATTLE

* *

After holding the powerful Lewis and Clark eleven scoreless for the first three periods, the fighting Indian warriors were finally defeated by a margin of nine points in the 14th annual gridiron battle, Thanksgiving day. Thus the advance dope was vindicated, but only after North Central had time and again turned back the Tigers' assault.

Fumbles were frequent throughout the entire battle and these errors, about equally distributed between both elevens, gave each team several opportunities to score, but without success.

Fumbling and penalties in the first quarter stopped the Tigers' drive to a touchdown, and by an interception of one of their passes and consistent gains by the Indian backs, the ball was worked to a place

kick position. The Indians attempted the kick, but the Lewis and Clark line was offside, giving them another chance at the goal posts. The second kick fell short. The quarter ended with the ball in mid-field.

A fumble on North Central's 3-yard line in the second quarter again lost for the Tigers a chance to score. North Central punted out of danger. The ball was then worked up and down the field and just as McCluskey of Lewis and Clark was preparing for a place kick the half gun sounded.

In the third quarter the Indians attempted another place kick, but it failed. The quarter was almost a repetition of the first.

In the final period the Red and Black team worked the ball to the Tigers' 18-yard line and again a place kick was attempted, but it failed by a scant margin. The Tigers then slowly marched up the field and North Central was forced to kick from behind their own goal line. The kick was blocked and rolled behind the line. A North Central man recovered it giving the Tigers a two-point lead on a safety. The Indians then lost the ball on downs on their own 30-yard line. The Tiger machine then slowly began to drive down the field toward the Red and Black goal, and shortly before the final gun, went over for a touchdown. The try for point was converted. The gun sounded shortly after. Final score was 9-0.

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Basketball

✱✱

When Jack Friel, new basketball coach, issued a call for candidates, two lettermen and a large squad of green material were on hand for the initial practice.

With three weeks practice tucked under their belts, the North Central Indians started the basketball season December 23 by drubbing Whitefish high of Montana, 25 to 19, in the Red and Black gymnasium.

December 28 saw the Indians' start for their annual invasion of Idaho and Montana. Sandpoint, Idaho, was the Indians' first opponent. Staging a brilliant comeback in the last quarter, the Idahoians emerged with a 25 to 21 victory over the Red and Black team. This proved to be the only defeat of the trip. The Indians showed unexpected strength in winning the next game from Bonners Ferry, Idaho, 33 to 12. In the last quarter of the contest North Central tallied 19 points to none for the Idaho team.

Troy was the first Montana team to meet the Indians. They were dismissed with the short end of a 25 to 9 score. The team then journeyed to Whitefish for a return game. Playing on their own floor, the Whitefish quintet could do no better than in the previous game and the score again resulted in a 25 to 19 victory for North Central.

Kalispel met the Indians for the final game of the trip. Here the North Central warriors hung up a victory score of 17 to 16. The game was even throughout, with Kalispel leading 9 to 1 in the first quarter and 16 to 15 in the last two minutes. Einar Hove clinched the game for North Central by shooting a basket from mid-floor a few seconds before the gun.

The following men took the trip: Coach Jack Friel, Athletic Director J. Wesley Taylor, Mel Sohns, Wentzel Hansen, Einar Hove, Dan Dech, William Miller, Clarence Graham, Francis Blod, and Leonard Soike.

Graduation Day



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of yourself at this important period of your career, will, in the years to come, be a priceless possession. By putting into our portrait-photographs the true individuality of our subjects, and the Art Preservative of which all are proud, we have succeeded in producing remarkable results.

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KENNEDY

GIRLS' TENNIS FALL '25



COWGILL



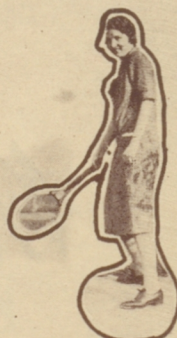
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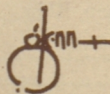
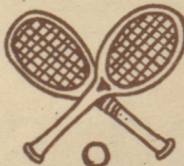
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COACH



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HAZEL



DIXON



GIRLS' TENNIS

✱✱

North Central's girls' tennis team, for the third consecutive year, triumphed over the Lewis and Clark girls by a score of 17-4.

Two meets were required to complete the tournament, the first being played on October 3, when the North Side girls bounced the ball to a score of 9-2. The following Saturday Lewis and Clark's team swallowed another defeat of 8-2, making the sum total of the victory, 17-4.

Those on the North Central team were: Captain June McDonald, captain-elect Rhoda Mahoney, Mona Seyforth, Bernice Spores, Sis Hanlon, Doris Kennedy, Hazel and Helen McCannon, Genevieve Hanlon, Lynne Cowgill, Dorothy Dixon, Lola Pyle, and Manager Helen Hudson.

Miss Elsa Pinkham coached the team and by her untiring efforts and help, the team was able to win from Lewis and Clark.

✱✱✱✱✱

GIRLS' INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

✱✱

With a no-defeat record the senior girls' basketball team took first honors in the girls' interclass basketball series. The juniors were runners-up for

the championship, followed by the sophomores with the freshman in the cellar position.

Close contests marked the series. The senior team established a lead in the first game which they held throughout the series. The senior team members received the interclass letters and the juniors the class numerals.

Members of the senior team were: Mabel Mahoney, Lorraine Mersereau, Shirly Shand, Bernice Spores, Madeline Griffith, and Captain Helen Hazen.

Members of the junior team were: Martha Schoening, Helen Grant, Virginia Thompson, Charlotte Freeborg, Freda Foth, Marguerite LaRocque, Alice Thompson, Grace Gregg, Hilda Larsen, and Captain Rhoda Mahoney.

✱✱✱✱✱

GIRLS' INTERCLASS SWIM MEET

✱✱

Senior girl swimmers splashed their way to victory in the annual interclass swimming meet; totaling 53 points to the juniors' 49 points; sophomores' 35 points; and the freshmen's 25 points. Two meets were required to complete the contest.

Class awards were captured by the senior team, and to those seniors who placed first or second in any event, a small N. C. block letter was given. To the juniors who placed first or second in any event, numerals were awarded.



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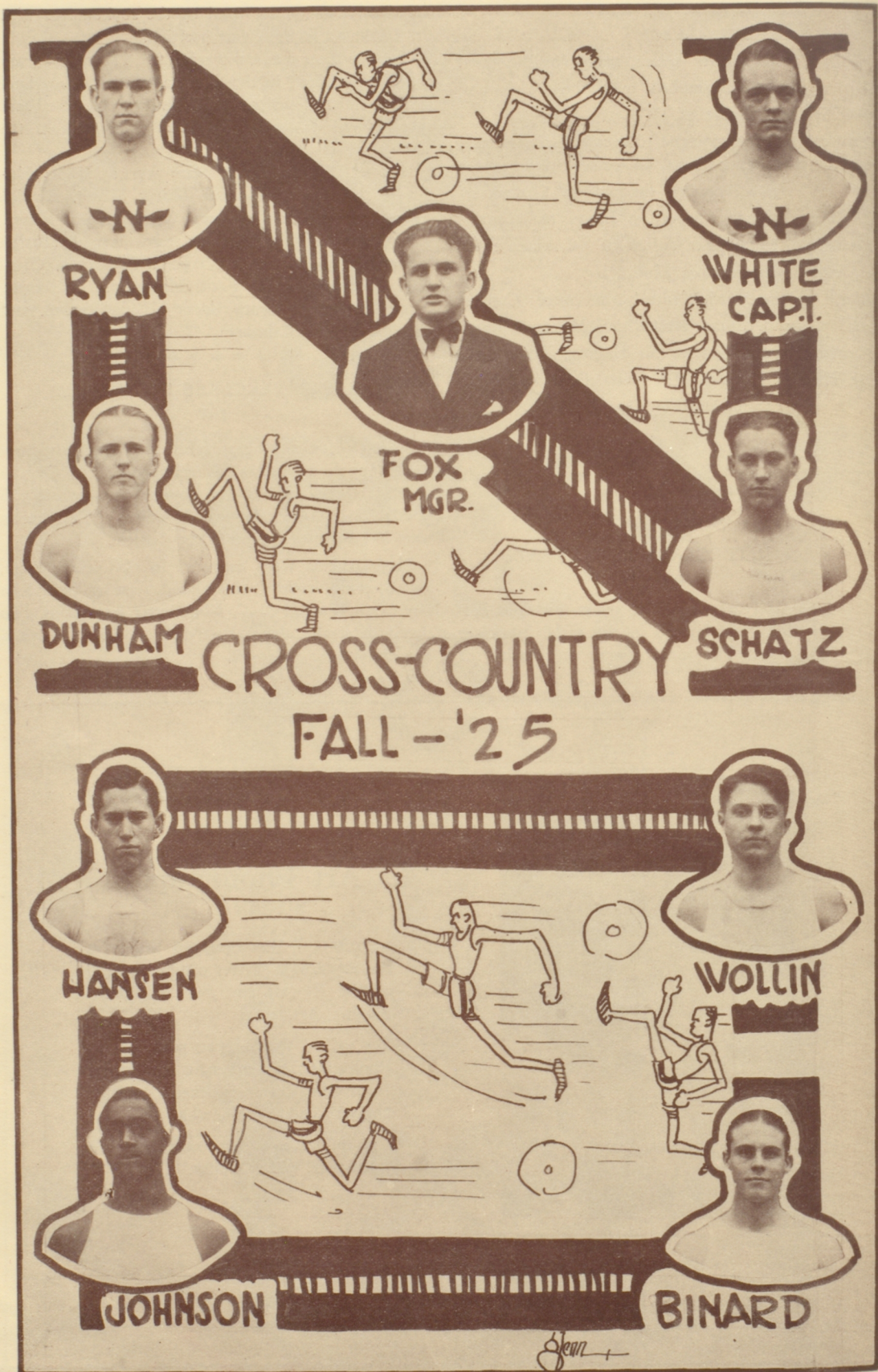
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THE NOVICE RACE

✱✱

Setting the pace almost all of the way, Hill Johnson, lanky North Central distance man, crossed the tape far ahead of his nearest competitor in the annual novice cross country race over the Mission course to win first place and the gold medal awarded to the winner of the non-lettermen classic. Pushing him for honors were Victor Schatz and Paul Binnard.

The novice race is the first of the season and from it is uncovered by Coach J. Wesley Taylor much of the material for the cross country squad and the track team. The race is only open to students who have never won letters in cross country.

The first 10 who finished were: Hill Johnson, Victor Schatz, Paul Binnard, Clifford Austin, Rudolph Swanson, Donald Studelska, Gilbert Wollin, Dave Reid, Lewis Patterson and John Betts.

✱✱✱✱✱

STOIC INSECT

✱✱

You never hear the bee complain,
Nor hear it weep or wail;
But if you wish it can unfold
A very painful tail.

✱✱✱✱✱

"I have a new baby brother."

"Is he going to stay?"

"I think so. He has all his things off."

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A tribute we greatly
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OH KAYE knit garments are
carried by many stores
EXCLUSIVELY.



NO ORDINARY CROOK

✱✱

(Continued from page 40)

had just come into the box above was
ang at him. "That's him!" she cried. "Oh!
Oh! Get him quickly. He stole my necklace!"

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

evening about twilight, after the day's labor
is done, the soft, melodious notes of
be heard, expressing yearning for free-
Old, hardened convicts weep silently and think
childhood as they hear the music of a
in perfect sympathy with the master, Johann

is copied the notes which gush forth
's soul and has formed them into a
unparalleled in its expression of the suf-
of one who is struggling under a heavy
of sadness. As he sits in his cell, Johann's
by his friend Cuisano Perlanni and
knowledge that although he had been branded as
he has done something worthwhile for the

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

Maryn Currey: "Mother, what did you do when
you first kissed you?"

Maryn Currey: "Never mind."

Maryn: (A bit later) "I did the same thing
you." (If you don't believe this just ask Weldon
he knows.)



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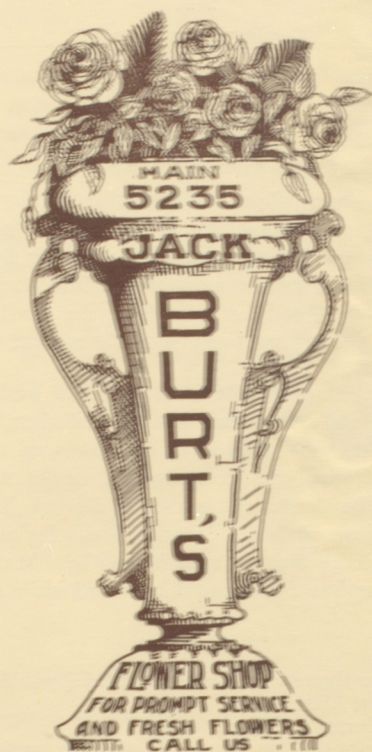
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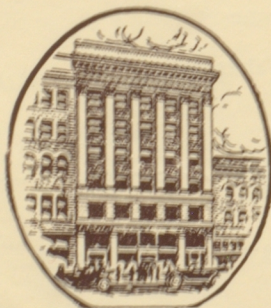
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SPOKANE

THE LAST STRAW

✱✱

(Continued from page 42)

other until her fingers encountered a mass of something. A smothered shriek proclaimed it to be hair belonging to Bud, and so she "stuck like glue." Then the storm began to lull and utterly exhausted the forces. They separated—and Rosie stood by Pat's side. Her face was streaked with dirt and her yellow curls were tumbled about her face.

"Come," she said, "The ice cream'll melt," and she seized Pat's hand and they were off.

By her side, Pat passed the cooling cream through bruised lips. Where was Bud? It didn't matter. Pat was supremely happy.

✱✱✱✱✱

DELTA HONOR AWARD

✱✱

Webster McCarty won the Delta Honor Award for football given to a member of the team by the Delta club on the points of value to the team, inspiration to the players, loyalty to the coach and obedience to training rules.

McCarty is a two-letterman in football, playing tackle on the Indian team. He was selected for that berth on the All-City high school team, and was field captain of the football squad during the Thanksgiving game.

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SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

❖❖

As usual, the second team football string, unwept and unsung, bore the brunt of whipping the first team men into condition, and beyond two outside games, confined its activities to facing the regulars, each day throughout the season.

In their first outside game, the second team warriors went down to defeat, 14 to 0, at the hands of the Coeur d' Alene high school eleven. The Indians never threatened and never had the ball inside Coeur d' Alene's 20-yard line. Both lines as a whole functioned well and were able to stop the opposing attack, but at times the Lake City backs would get away for long gains, and twice went over for a touchdown.

In their second game, the Indian seconds won a 13 to 7 victory over the Vera high school eleven. The team played real football in the game, showing good form on defense and working smoothly in offense.

The second team squad deserves much of the credit for the season's football success, for it was they that gave the first team men the chance to put the football education, dealt out by Mentor Zimmerman, into actual practice.

❖❖❖❖❖

"So you're lost, little man? Why didn't you hang on to your mother's skirt?"

Youngster: "I couldn't reach it."

Clothes won't make you a success
but good clothes will get you your
chance.

Smart clothes are largely a matter
of selecting them at the right
place.

❧

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MILK

A Tribute to "Not Over-Pasteurized"

Certain excerpts from North Central Seniors and Juniors in 1925 concerning the virtues of the necessitous food, MILK, to which we call again our readers' attention, reminding them of its fine natural flavor—just as nature intended—due to the milk being "not over-pasteurized."

"For many years following the discovery of America by Columbus, and even as far back as the days before the reign of King Tut, milk was generously produced, furthered and distributed by Her Majesty, The Cow."—*Kenneth Lowery.*

"Of all the luxuries and necessities of modern life from every viewpoint in my experience from babyhood to graduation, Thompson's Milk stands at the top of the list of the good things of life."—*Edna Paden*

"Not only country habitants but the city-bred as well show a decided preference for "not over-pasteurized milk."—*Arnold Meyers*

"I don't know just why, but it appears to me that all apt scholars prefer Thompson's. I attribute it to its fine natural flavor."—*Alberta McPhie*

"Castilian or Andalusian care naught concerning quality, but red-blooded Americans—like the members of the North Central football team—insist on a constant supply of Thompson's perfectly pasteurized milk."—*Neil Lamson*

"No mention of the tasteful subject of milk can be made without due tribute to Pasteur, 'a most fastidious scientist,' and Thompson's, who make possible the purest of sweet milk."—*Kathryn Currey*

"The Dutch inhabitant of New Amsterdam—now New York—gave up his old country customs, but kept his keen relish for fresh milk, and today families who date back to Haarlem, and count their ancestry back into the fifth and sixth generation, insist upon Thompson's Milk with the rich cream on top."—*Nettie Main*

"Thompsons' milk engages Both sexes and all ages, And both the poor and wealthy; In mansion or in cottage, In childhood or in dotage, It's best for sick or healthy."—*Gurnie Richardson*



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FRESHMAN FOOTBALL

✱✱

Again this year an excellent papoose aggregation was developed, under the direction of Coach C. J. Whiteside, from the freshman boys. A wealth of material was uncovered, boding an excellent first team in a year or two when the yearlings have taken on weight and experience.

A rather tough schedule was played, including games with the Gonzaga Shamrocks, J. Y. A., Webster junior high, McKinley and Milan. They were only defeated once and that by the McKinley grid-ders. In a return game they avenged the defeat, and as a result lay claim to the city championship title in the junior high school division.

✱✱✱✱✱

THE INTERCLASS MEET

✱✱

In the interclass cross country meet, open to all who wished to enter, the seniors won the event with the juniors second, and sophomores and freshmen tied for third. Hill Johnson stepped out to win this race from Captain John White by a twenty yard margin in the fast time of 7:18; only six seconds under the record for the Mission course.

The first ten to cross the tape were: Johnson, White, Hansen, Dunham, Ryan, Binnard, Schatz, Austin, Wollin and Studelska.

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were the *rule* last year--

I N stating the fact of facts—that YOU fellows contributed in a large measure to Greif Success last season thru your loyal patronage—this ad becomes more a word of thanks than a "bid" for business. You know Fred, already, and he's proud to know YOU!

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¶It has been our privilege, one which we are decidedly proud of, to have assisted in making the appearance of the entirely worthy of the most glorious traditions of Alma Mater.

❧ ❧ ❧

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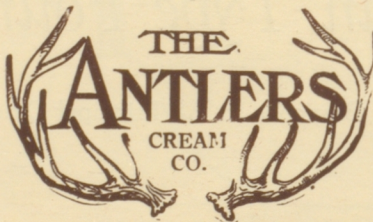


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TRIANGULAR CROSS COUNTRY

✱✱

With Captain John White breaking the tape followed by seven of his team-mates, North Central won the triangular cross country race from Lewis and Clark and Hillyard, over the Mission course, with 18 points to Lewis and Clark's 37 and Hillyard's 65. Eight of the first nine men to cross the line wore North Central colors.

Starting the season with four lettermen, John White, Kenneth Ryan, Wentzel Hansen and Orville Dunham, as a nucleus; Coach J. Wesley Taylor built up the winning team from one of the largest turn-outs for the sport in the school's history.

In the past the annual cross country race was a dual competition with North Central and Lewis and Clark competing, but this year Hillyard, a contender in city high school sport competition through its annexation to Spokane, entered a team.

The first 10 men finished in the order named: John White, captain, N. C.; Orville Dunham, N. C.; Charles Geiger, L. C.; Victor Schatz, N. C.; Kenneth Ryan, N. C.; Hill Johnson, N. C.; Paul Binard, N. C.; Wentzel Hansen, N. C.; Gilbert Wolin, N. C.; Clarence Simpson, L. C.

✱✱✱✱✱

Mr. Collins: "Now I'm going to pass around two blocks."

Dumb Daniels: "Oh, goody, he's going to go out and take a walk."

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EGGERTS

S10 Howard St.—Between Sprague and First

Sir Pan Atem: "Pahdon, old thing, but tell me how the deuce did the officers discover the hiding place of the ruffian."

When Owt: "Deah me, 'pon my word, old cow, she know the bally rottah accidentally stepped on a pair of scales and gave himself a weigh. Deucedly unfortunate, eh what."

We don't print some jokes because thy're running around the halls. Fer instance sh! sh! (June McQuentin Coffin, Helen B. Hazen, the eternal triangle, Forry Daniels and Lucy Martz, the lovy doves, and Fred Finch, singular.)

Kenny Davis (Who thinks racquet is a noise): "Mr. Shaw, don't you think it would improve my playing if I got a fast stroke."

Coach Shaw (exasperated): "Well, it would help the team a lot if you got a lightning stroke."

A father's wail:

I sent my son to college;

It sure did take some jack.

I spent fifty thousand dollars

And got a quarter back.

Stranger: "Is your mother home, Sonny?"

Mel Sohns: "Do you think I'm beating this carpet for my health?"

Miss Evans: "On what occasion did Caesar conquer the greatest number?"

Weldon Schimke: "On examination day."

Barber: "What'll it be sir?"

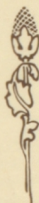
Victim: "F-fifty cents, won't it?"

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